The Bucks County Gazette.

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THE GOLDEN MILE-STONE.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

Leafless are the trees; their purple branches
Spread themselves abroad, like reefs of coral,
Rising silent
In the Red Sea of winter sunset.

From the hundred chimneys of the village,
Like the Afreet in the Arabian story,
Smoky columns
Tower aloft into the air of amber.

At the window winks the flickering fire-light;
Here and there the lamps of evening glimmer,
Social watch-fires
Answering one another through the darkness.

On the hearth the lighted logs are glowing,
And like Ariel in the cloven pine tree
For its freedom
Groans and sighs the air imprisoned in them.

By the fireside the old men seated,
Seeing ruined cities in the ashes,
Asking sadly
Of the Past what it can ne'er restore them.

By the fireside there are youthful dreamers,
Building castles fair, with stately stairways,
Asking blindly
Of the Future what it cannot give them.

By the fireside tragedies are acted,
In whose scenes appear two actors only,
Wife and husband,
And above them God the sole spectator.

By the fireside there are peace and comfort,
Wives and children, with fair, thoughtful faces,
Waiting, watching
For a well-known footstep in the passage.

Each man's chimney is his Golden Mile-stone:
Is the central point, from which he measures
Every distance
Through the gateways of the world around him.

In his farthest wanderings still he sees it;
Hears the talking flame, the answering night-wind
As he heard them
When he sat with those who were, but are not.

Happy he whom neither wealth nor fashion,
Nor the march of the encroaching city,
Drives an exile
From the hearth of his ancestral homestead.

We may build more splendid habitations,
Fill our rooms with paintings, and with sculptures,
But we cannot
Buy with gold the old associations!

"WE THREE WOMEN."

Not that there is much to tell concerning such quiet uneventful lives as ours have been; but there, "Bless me!" as sister Priscilla says, it is only human nature to attach importance to what relates to oneself; and, if no one wrote anything but what was exceptionally worth reading there would not be so many books in the world—that's all!"

If you came to Leigh, and asked, as strangers mostly do ask, the name of the pretty white house that stands in a good-sized garden just a little way back from the high road, anyone would tell you that the house was the Hawthorns, and belonged to Miss Deane, who has been living there with her two sisters, Miss Mercy and Miss Hetty, for—oh, ever so many years; and these three Misses Deane form the trio of whom my two sisters and myself are in the habit of speaking as "we three women."

I do not think poor papa was ever quite the same man after mamma's death—indeed my aunt Carry used to say that mamma was the one person of mind in our family, and that the business could not go on without her; but what mind had to do with buying hides or selling leather I never quite understood, though, as aunt Carry always added that she was the counterpart of mamma, perhaps she did. However, soon after becoming a widower, papa sold the business, bought the Hawthorns, gave up the London house, and with us three girls—remember, that was a long time ago, and we really were girls then—came to Leigh to live; and here we have lived the very quietest of lives ever since.

Not that we have been quite without a shadow of romance in the course of all these long years; twice—nay, three times—the quietude of Hawthorns have been disturbed by external circumstances.

The first time was when the then curate of the parish showed such unmistakable signs of affectionate—well, I really think I am justified in making use of that term—interest in my sister Priscilla, who was always somewhat inclined to be serious, and whose untiring zeal in the Sunday-school and at mothers' meetings, to say nothing of the Dorcas Society and village coal-club, was something wonderful to behold.

In fact, though Priscilla always reproves us for our frivolity, I must confess that Mercy and I had quite made up our minds as to the dresses we should wear as bridesmaids; when, just then, Mr. Crampton was appointed to a living, and when he was going away he told us he should be married as soon as the Rectory was in order, and actually said that it had been a great comfort to him to have Priscilla as a fellow-worker at Leigh, "there was such a resemblance between her and the future Mrs. Crampton."

I never felt so angry in my life; and Mercy, who would not inconvenience a black beetle if she could by any possibility avoid it, actually told me she should like to shake Mr. Crampton; but Priscilla never said anything, and we both agreed that her silence was a bad sign.

My trouble came next! and it came in this way. There was a cousin George between whom and myself a boy-and-girl love had existed for a long time, so, when this cousin George went with his regiment to the Crimea, my heart ached a good deal, and, though Priscilla did not approve of young ladies reading newspapers, she let me share the *Times* with papa without saying a word. I think she knew I had no eyes except for the sadly-glorious news from the seat of war—news for which I paid with many a heartache, in common with other poor souls at that weary time; and then, when it was all over, cousin George came home to die.

I think it was Mercy who prevailed upon papa to ask him here as a rest on his way home; and, when he saw him, we knew as well as he did that the home to which he was going was the "house of many mansions." When he was buried in Leigh churchyard, they let me choose the words for his tombstone; so I chose, "Not lost, but gone before;" and they all knew what that meant, vying with each other in their kindness to me when I was apt to grow impatient in my grief.

Mercy was the last to have any heartaches of the sort; but then Mercy's is such a quiet, even temperament; and when papa proved to her that Mr. Anstruther was anything but a good man, and that it would be best to decline his proposals, she cried a little, but she obeyed, and in a week or two was our own cheerful, happy-hearted Mercy again.

After that everything went on very quietly for years, and there was so little to mark their passage that we were all terribly startled when, one morning at breakfast, Priscilla solemnly announced that her hair was beginning to turn gray.

"Dear me!" said Mercy. "What can be the meaning of that?"

"Time," replied Priscilla, with laconic gravity.

You see she had a little space in which to grow used to the startling fact; and that Time was not quite forgetting us suddenly burst upon Mercy and myself. Of course it was "Time" that was gradually making the east wind more and more a terror and an abomination to Mercy; whilst who but Time could have reconciled me to wearing goloshes as I had done all last winter? Oh dear! To think that we had left our girlhood behind us for ever was not a pleasant truth, for, in spite of that grave in Leigh churchyard, I did not like the idea of growing old—what woman ever did?—and I broke the solemn silence by saying—but then, like poor papa, I had no mind—

"Gracious, Priscilla, one would think we were really quite ancient, we three girls!"

"We three women," corrected my sister; and from that time to this neither Mercy or myself has ever ventured to speak of ourselves as "girls."

Soon after that papa died. He had been gradually growing weaker for months; and he died at last such a quiet, painless death that we scarcely knew when the end came.

After that our lives grew more quiet, more monotonous still, for we missed our childlike invalid greatly, and felt a sad want of occupation when there was no longer any need of all the little attentions he had demanded at our hands, and we had positively forgotten what excitement meant, when, just at the end of our two years of mourning, a great excitement came, for Priscilla received a letter from a cousin of ours, with whom we had for years kept up a desultory correspondence, saying she been advised to take her son to Mentone for the benefit of his health, and—well, there is no use to repeat her preamble—would we have her daughter to stay with us whilst she was away from England?

That day, at least, we found more than enough to talk about. Should we or should we not grant Mrs. Meadow's request? And, supposing we did grant it, what could we or should we do with Kitty Meadows?

Why, the very name had an alarming sound to our old-fashioned ears. If it had been Katharine or Kate, we should not so much have minded; but Kitty! We were aghast at the idea! We could scarcely expect that a Kitty would command any respect from our prim, methodical servants; and such a vision as we conjured up would indeed have been a firebrand in any peaceful household.

Mercy, as usual, took the self-denying view of the case, saying, in her gentle way—

"Perhaps we had better think it over, sister Priscilla, before replying to cousin Margaret's letter. There is plenty of room at the Hawthorns for a visitor, and, if it would be doing anyone a kindness, why——"

"I am sure I would be the last to object," interrupted Priscilla, "if it were a child or an old person—but Kitty is nineteen."

"A very awkward age," I remarked—at which Mercy sighed, whilst Priscilla elevated her eyebrows, and I felt that I had better retire from the discussion; so I listened meekly whilst Mercy described how pretty Kitty had looked when she had last seen her, a child of ten years old.

But Kitty's possible beauty was evidently no recommendation in Priscilla's eyes. Still, when the matter came to be decided, Mercy's opinion, as I had foreseen from the first, was the one to be acted upon; and in due course of time our visitor arrived.

I think the day she came was one of the brightest of my life. We had sent our old housekeeper up to London to fetch her, and a carriage to the railway-station to meet the train by which they were to come; and when from the drawing-room window we three women saw the carriage coming up the road—well, we felt as if the future peace of our lives depended upon what it might contain.

Of course Priscilla—who is really one of the best creatures in the world, her only fault, if indeed it can be called a fault, being too rigid an attention to the proprieties of existence—had arranged Kitty's reception; and according to that programme Priscilla was to receive our visitor in the drawing-room, with a few words of stately welcome, which Mercy and I were to echo after the fashion of the chorus in a Greek play. But it could not be. Such a reception seemed to be enough to frighten any girl; so directly the carriage came in sight I ran down to the garden gate, whilst Mercy followed me as far as the hall door.

At the gate the carriage stopped—for it was only in very bad weather that we allowed the gravel of our carriage drive to be cut up with wheels—and then Kitty jumped lightly out and all the doubts I had felt as to the propriety of the course we had adopted in asking her to the Hawthorns vanished, for at the first glance I caught of her fell head over ears in love with Kitty Meadows. But, in spite of that, I could find nothing better to say than, "Welcome, my dear!" as I give her a little hug, which she returned with interest; and then, lifting her big grown eyes to my face—for she was fully half a head shorter than I—she said, merrily—

"Thank you, aunt Kitty. You see I know you are aunt Kitty, for I remembered your pretty wavy hair. I think I should be quite happy if mine would *crepir* like that; but it will go in such great waves."

At all of which I smiled, and said something very silly in self-depreciation, although I was pleased all the time—for really there is something not unpleasant in knowing that one may still have some personal attractions, although one's thirty-fifth birthday is a thing of the past.

Then Kitty and I walked up to the house together, and at the hall door Mercy received her, kissing her on both cheeks, and saying a few pleasant, appropriate words in that peculiarly happy manner that is somehow a specialty of Mercy's, and one that I have often envied her—for, though I think of all sorts of nice little speeches to make, the worst of it is that by the time I have thought of them the opportunity for making them has gone by.

Feeling a little uncomfortable at the prospect of the reproof that would certainly follow our "childish behavior"—for Priscilla never forgot what she considered the duties of an elder sister—Mercy and I escorted Kitty into the drawing-room; but to my intense delight Priscilla yielded without a struggle.

Even she, though she does not pride herself upon being slow to act, could not resist the charm of Kitty's manner; and since that day we all of us know well enough that we have been that girl's abject slaves, though not for the world would we confess as much in words. Why, bless me, she had not been here a week before she decreed that exercise would do fat old Fido an immense deal of good, and Priscilla looked on quite calmly whilst Kitty made him waddle round the flower-beds more quickly and more often than he had done for many a long day; and I declare I saw her turn over the contents of Mercy's work-basket, and actually do some of her point lace without Mercy's seeming to mind in the least. I am sure I would not have ventured to do as much.

As for me, I made no pretence of having a will of my own as far as Kitty was concerned, and with my belongings she did just what seemed best in her own eyes, in return for which she teased me about the accumulation of embroidery that I had hidden away, laughed at a Watteau group I was working for a banner-screen, actually declaring—the audacious puss!—that my shepherdess squinted, whilst my shepherd was inclined to be knock-kneed. She politely but firmly insisted that I should not play the overture to Tancredi more than once a week, and positively gave me a scolding when she one day caught me crying my eyes out over the *Heir of Redclyffe*.

But, oh, how we three women learnt to love that girl, doing our best to spoil her, making her, in her fresh bright youth, an idol to whom we were well content to bow down! Yet our infatuation did harm neither to her nor to ourselves.

Kitty, with her keen enjoyment of the mere fact of living, with her absolute content in the present, and many romantic visions for the future, infused a new charm into our sober, out-of-the-world lives! and we—what did we do in return? Well, in our simple fashion, without saying or thinking anything about it, we constituted her for reigning authority at the Hawthorns; and never had constitutional sovereign more loving subjects or more entire and unquestioned control.

At first we loved Kitty for being just what she seemed to be—a species of child-woman, who, sitting on the hearthrug in the pleasant, idle firelight, would make us laugh for an hour with her antics with the two kittens that were her especial pets; and then, when her playmates were fairly tired out, she would rest her head on my knee, and, whilst the fitful lights fell on her sweet, upturned face, her golden hair, and pretty white hands, she would talk about things that few other girls of her age could understand or care for—wrongs that were to be made right—rights that were to be more clearly established in that coming age of progress in which the girl's earnest spirit firmly believed; and we three women assented to her propositions, listening to her with the pleasant pride that middle-aged people sometimes feel in the talents of the young ones who belong to them.

Perhaps we thought it all the more wonderful because we had lived in such a narrow groove all our lives—for Leigh was a sleepy, quiet little country town, the inhabitants of which, as a rule, were well content to take life easily, in the same fashion as their fathers had done before them, and no small amount of mental stagnation was the result.

However, before Kitty had been with us long, we discovered that she was something more than enthusiastic and clever; for Priscilla, who was usually so sure-footed, managed in some way to slip in coming downstairs, spraining her ankle rather severely in doing so; and then it was that Kitty proved herself one of the tenderest of nurses, seeming to know intuitively all that Priscilla wanted; and to see the quiet, deft manner in which she arranged footstools or tightened bandages was as good as a lesson in nursing.

At first we tried what home remedies would do, for Priscilla had an exaggerated dislike of doctors; and when, on the second day after her accident, the swelling showed no signs of decreasing, it needed all that Mercy and I could say to induce her to see Doctor Fleming.

When the doctor did come, she would persist in her determination to receive him in the drawing-room—which was really awkward for us, for, as Doctor Fleming very naturally said, if Priscilla's foot was swollen it was not right for her to come downstairs; in answer to which Mercy was obliged to hint at our sister's scruples, and after that of course Doctor Fleming said no more; but, unless I am very much mistaken, I saw the corners of his mouth twitch into something like a smile, whilst I felt quite sure that he heard as plainly as I did the sound of Priscilla's slow progress downstairs.

Although I was a little vexed with my sister for what I considered her unreasonable obstinacy, I could not help being struck by the pretty picture that she and Kitty formed as they stood for a moment in the doorway together, though why anything of the kind should have struck me just at that moment I never could tell.

In spite of the gray hair that had begun to sprinkle her dark hair pretty thickly, my sister was a young-looking woman still—all the younger in seeming, perhaps, because she knew how to grow old so gracefully, and always contrived that her dress and her age should be in accordance, though that did not hinder her from being as anxious as she had been in her teens that everything about her should be "nice;" and so the plum-colored silk she was wearing that evening was faultless in its fit and her lace collar and cuffs were put on with the utmost nicety. As for Kitty, she was simply charming; I never saw her look better—but then that blue velvet dress of which we were all so fond did suit her so well.

I remember how she had done her hair—in a thick plait wound round her head, with one curl hanging to her waist; and she had silver bracelets on her arms, with her large sleeves left half bare, and a silver brooch like an arrow fastening the crimped frill at her neck.

I felt so proud of her that I caught myself wondering stupidly what Doctor Fleming thought of her as she stood there, the very picture of health and happiness, with Priscilla leaning on her strong young arm; but he seemed to look at the group only from a professional point of view, and started forward to assist Priscilla to an arm-chair, after which he delivered a little lecture over her, which was, I really thought, well deserved.

After that we saw a good deal of Doctor Fleming—for Priscilla's foot was a long time before it was quite well, and I must say Doctor Fleming was most attentive—until gradually we began to look forward to his arrival as the pleasantest incident of the day.

I think he must have liked afternoon tea; I am sure he liked sitting in the little drawing-room, where he made a practice of spending the afternoon; and I know we were glad to have him there, for he seemed to bring somewhat of the atmosphere of a larger world than the one in which we lived; though I should have liked it better if he would have just taken a little more interest in Kitty, instead of talking so exclusively to us three women.

Why, the child knew more than all of us, and yet there she would sit behind the teacups scarcely opening her pretty lips, except to ask if we would have more tea; yet when I said something of the kind to her, she only laughed and said she was glad the Doctor did not turn his head her way, for she was studying his profile; and, when I looked puzzled, she fetched her sketch-book and showed me a sketch of the Doctor's head which she was going to use in a large painting some day, and after that I did not trouble about Doctor Fleming's rudeness. You see every one in Lehigh had declared long ago that he disliked young ladies, and was not a marrying man, so I ought not to have been surprised; but I did not like the idea of any one slighting our Kitty.

As poor papa used to say, I always had an unfortunate faculty for having little troubles just at the wrong times; and so directly Priscilla began to walk about again comfortably, and had made up her mind to hint to Dr. Fleming that he must discontinue his visits—for, as I have said before, my eldest sister had her own strict notions of propriety—I managed to have a violent cold, and what with coughing all night and sneezing during the best part of the day, I succeeded in frightening every one around me into a firm belief that Dr. Fleming's attendance was an absolute necessity; and, though I am not partial to gruel, and have a morbid dread of mustard-plasters, and always feel a sensation as if a legion of ants were running over my face when Priscilla insists on enveloping my head in flannel, still that severe cold had its little advantages.

And what a blessing that child Kitty was to me, to be sure! No one else knew so exactly when I wanted my cough mixture, no one else could arrange my pillows so comfortably, and no one else seemed to discover the quiet, simple tales for reading aloud that were in accordance with my idle, invalid state; in fact, Kitty displayed quite a genius for nursing—a genius that was excited to the utmost in my behalf.

I caught my cold in February, and, it being the beginning of April before I was allowed to leave the house, the time naturally seemed very long to a woman accustomed to so few ailments and so much outdoor exercise as I was; but, oh, the delight of my first walk round the garden after my imprisonment! I seemed to breathe fresh life with the pure spring air I inhaled, and, but for a little weakness and a faint perception of the dignity befitting my years, I could have danced for joy.

And Kitty was as pleased as myself. She showed me the exact spot where the earliest crocus had peeped above the snow—described to me how she had found the first violets—proved to me, by the ground strewn with pink blossoms, what pictures the almond trees had been; and finally we went into raptures over the old pear trees, looking like gigantic bridal bouquets with their mass of snowy bloom; whilst I, glancing into the girl's fair flushed face, wondered, with a wistful tenderness, what fruit the glorious promise of her springtide would bring forth.

So the morning passed; the afternoon was destined to be somewhat less peaceful, and its revelations came upon me, at least, with the suddenness of a thunderstorm.

I was resting in my room after luncheon, half-dozing over my book and half-listening to the sound of Kitty's voice in the drawing-room below, when Priscila, followed by Mercy, entered the room, and I knew by their countenances that something had happened, or was about to happen, to disturb the ordinary serenity of our home; but I was not in the mood to ask questions, and Priscilla, having seated herself, settling her skirts round her as she usually did when discomposed, began by remarking—

"You are looking a great deal better to-day, Hetty, and of course you feel so."

With which assertion I, knowing from the tone in which it was uttered that it was meant to admit of no dispute, agreed.

"I am very glad of that, as, had you continued ill, I should have been placed in a very awkward position. In fact, I have come to tell you, Hetty, as I have already told Mercy, that Doctor Fleming's visits must be discontinued, whatever the consequenses may be, unless—"

"Why, I thought you liked him, Priscilla!" I feebly objected.

"I consider him a well-educated, well-read man, who is clever in his profession; beyond that, I have no feeling in the matter, and I sincerely trust that you can say the same, Hetty," said my sister, whose keen eyes were fixed upon me in rather an unpleasant manner.

"Dear me," I stammered, quite bewildered with Priscilla's formal address; "of course I think—that is, I do not think I have thought at all about it." At which insane speech Mercy gave a little sigh, whilst Pricilla settled herself on her chair much as if she were a judge about to pass sentence, and continued—

"From various little things that have occurred during your illness, Hetty, I have—most unwillingly, I must confess—come to the conclusion that Doctor Fleming's attentions were—well, rather those of a friend than a doctor; but, until I felt my anxiety on your account somewhat lessened, I could not interfere. However, yesterday, when I told Doctor Fleming that I thought you would not require anything now beyond home care, he understood me at once, and then he stammered like a boy, and asked if he might come to-day to speak to me about something of great importance to him. Now, Hetty, what can Doctor Fleming have to consult me about?"

"Dear me, Priscilla, I haven't a notion—how can I have one?"

My sister tapped her foot—a sure sign that her temple was ruffled—and she she asked—

"Well, what made Doctor Fleming hesitate and blush? Yes, I repeat it, he actually did blush; and, Hetty, I wish to know why."

Now this was too much. I liked Doctor Fleming; he had been kind and attentive and patient with my whims—for I was rather a self-willed invalid. I had found him a pleasant acquaintance, and his grave handsome face had reminded me of the face that I longed and hoped to see when I too should "go home." I had wondered, as an old maids will wonder concerning their friends, why he had never married, and had long ago came to the conclusion that his wife ought to be a happy woman; but that was all. And to be called to account by Priscilla for Doctor Fleming's recent peculiarities, certainly did not please me; so I am afraid I answered rather testily:—

"Really, Priscilla, I cannot understand why you should question me about Dr. Fleming's hesitation and blushes. I should have thought he had arrived at an age when he would not be troubled with either; but I know nothing about about the matter. Well, you might as well ask Mercy!"

"I have asked Mercy, for Doctor Fleming took a great deal of trouble to get those bulbs for her. I remember I wondered at the time if that meant anything."

"Oh dear!" I groaned.

You see I was not very strong, and it did seem hard that a woman of thirty-seven might not accept half-a-dozen hyacinths from a man of her own age without even her sister's wondering what is meant; and Priscilla, apparently understanding the spirit of the interruption, went on.

"You know, Hetty, we three women stand quite alone, so I am the head of the family, and, that being the case, I am obliged to think of things that otherwise would not enter my mind. Now I have talked this over with Mercy—she is more observant of little things than I am" (I thought of the hyacinths, and doubted if it were possible)—"and she thinks that if Doctor Fleming finds any attraction here the attraction must be you. Now, Hetty, if—I say if—this should be the case, what am I to say to him?"

"And suppose he is in love with yourself all this time, Priscilla?"

But my sister evidently considered this remark beneath her notice, and said, calmly—

"Please answer my question, Hetty; it is necessary I should know before he pays this visit."

"Oh, tell him to go about his business!" I answered, rather rudely.

To tell the truth, I was just a little hurt that Priscilla should think I had forgotten my love-dream, when her own—far less real than mine—had left so lasting an impression, and perhaps Priscilla guessed something of my feelings, for she said, quite gently—

"That would scarcely be the message of a lady to a gentleman who had offered her the greatest compliment that it was in his power to offer; but I suppose that it admits of but one construction, and I can put it into suitable words. It——"

"Means just this, sister Priscillia," said Mercy, in her simple, kindly manner—"that Hetty possesses as little of the faculty of forgetting as you or I; and we three women, having shared each other's pleasures, and helped each other to bear the troubles that for some wise purpose have come to each one of us, will keep together to the end."

And at that moment, as was best—for Mercy had said all that could be said on the subject—Priscilla was summoned away to her interview with Doctor Fleming, whilst Mercy, sat beside me, and I, shading my eyes with my hand—for I had no wish that even she should see the tears I was shedding over the old wound that time had never been able wholly to heal—thought, as the most contented old maids sometimes must think—and no shame to them either, for the though springs from one of Nature's holiest instincts—that there was something sad in the knowledge that we three were destined to go through life unblessed by any of those ties that constitute the happiness of other women. And, glancing at Mercy, I fancied she must be thinking of something of the same kind, for there was a far-away look in her eyes and her lips quivered once.

But even then I thought, as I have done at many other times, that it is well for the suffering and helpless ones of the earth that there are women like my sister Mercy in it, who, having no family ties of their own, go on their quiet self-sacrificing way, looking upon all those around them as members of one great family, into the midst of which they themselves have been sent as humble exponents of the Divine truth that it is "more blessed to give than to receive."

I suppose I was restless and excited; at all events Priscilla's information had fairly driven away my drowsiness, and finding myself utterly unable to obey Mercy's injunction to sleep, at the end of about half an hour I went to sit by the window. Mercy, who was quite as impatient as myself to hear the result of Doctor's Fleming's visit, followed my example.

I have often thought that no time in all the years can be half so beautiful as a bright spring day, when Nature seems to rejoice in her renewed life, and my eyes rested with a quiet kind of pleasure on the part of the garden which I could see from my window. Presently the picture was completed, for Kitty in her walking dress, went down the steps and paced slowly up and down the walk before the house.

"How pretty she is!" said Mercy.

With my sister's remark, which seemed like the echo of my own thoughts, I readily agreed; and, though I know that to me Kitty will always seem beautiful—even if it were possible that I could live to see her with white hair and feeble form—yet, when I am thinking of her most tenderly, my thoughts go back to that day, and I see her as I saw her then, thoughtful and preoccupied, whilst I wonder what had come over our favorite. I did not know then—how should I know?—that she was looking into the future with eyes rendered keener by the consciousness, half sweet, half sad, that she was standing just at the point where girlhood and womanhood meet; and our Kitty was too good, too true, to lose sight of her responsibilities even in the first flush of her happiness.

We had been sitting there looking at her for some minutes, when suddenly we become aware that Priscillia's ordeal was over, for Doctor Fleming went down the steps, and joining Kitty, who paused as she caught sight of him walked with her towards the gate.

Dear me, I thought the Doctor had not at all the appearance of a disappointed man—why, I had never seen him walk so briskly, or seem so animated! He was actually talking and Kitty listening as if they two were the most confidential of friends. Could he be trying to induce her to use her interest to prevail upon Priscilla to commute his sentence to banishment from the Hawthorns, I insanely wondered; and I remembered thinking that, even were such the case, he need not have held Kitty's hand so long when they had reached the gate, nor, she have kept her head bent so persistently.

The same ideas I suppose occurred to Mercy too, for she said, with as near an approach to petulance as was possible to her—

"What can Doctor Fleming have to say to Kitty? If anything has happened to vex him there is no occasion to trouble her in the matter."

But, before I had time to remark that Doctor Fleming had not the air of a man who had been vexed, Priscilla entered the room, and, to my great surprise, I saw she had been crying.

Now Priscilla was not a woman giving to tears, either for herself or for others; over her own sorrows she never shed them, and, as regarded the sorrows of other people, she was more ready to try to help them in there troubles than to unite with them in bewailing them. So Mercy and myself, utterly unable to keep our curiosity within bounds, exclaimed—

"What is it, Priscilla?"

"To which Priscilla replied, with a kind of quiet humor not uncommon to her—

"Who is it you mean? You can see for yourselves."

Saying which, my eldest sister, having joined us at the window, waved her hand toward the gate where Kitty and Doctor Fleming still stood and, as the truth flashed upon me, I fell back into my chair. I declare I could not have been more upset if Priscilla had told me that she had giving her consent, and that Dr. Fleming was coming back in an hour with a special license in his pocket to marry me, whether I was willing or not; Whilst Mercy just managed to stammer out—

"Surely, sister Priscilla, you do not mean that Dr. Fleming wants our Kitty?"

Pricilla laughed a little soft laugh, which somehow seemed to have tears in it, before she laughed—

"That is just what Doctor Fleming does want; but, in justice to him, I may say he took longer to express the fact than you have done, Mercy."

"And Kitty?"

"Had not at that time been formally consulted in the matter, though, from what the Doctor said, I very much doubt whether his request would surprise her as much as it has surprised me."

"And what did you say?"

"Don't ask me, Mercy," replied Priscilla, reddening, as she always does to the present day at the bare mention of that eventful interview, when I shrewdly suspect that my eldest sister's wonted self-possession entirely forsook her. "What could I say? I was so entirely taken by surprise that I almost lost the power of speech; but, although I am very sorry that anything of the kind has occurred whilst Kitty is with us—for of course I, in a measure, feel responsible—still I cannot help confessing that Doctor Fleming has behaved in the nicest manner possible. He must have taken an opportunity to speak to Kitty, instead of betraying his secret to me first, because, of course, if she refused him, he would feel sorry for having spoken to me about it."

"He is old enough to be her father!" I objected, with great injustice. The fact was I had built a castle in the air, in which Kitty was to live and be married to an impossible, perfect hero, who would have been utterly unable to breathe the atmosphere of our common world; and now to find that the hero of Kitty's romance would be Doctor Fleming—for in some way we none of us doubted what the girl's answer to him would be—was disappointing, to say the least of it. I was not at all mollified by the knowledge that, under ordinary circumstances, it would have been an immense satisfaction to a feminine mind to see, if not hear the manner in which Dr. Feming had told his love-tale.

"Doctor Fleming is thirty-seven, and Kitty nineteen—no such great disparity when we think of what she is—a child in her purity and light-heartedness, but a woman in wisdom and unselfishness, besides being one who will need to reverence her husband as to love him, and that, I think, she will find an easy task with Dr. Fleming. For you know, as well as Mercy and myself know, how much he is liked and respected in Leigh, and that during the ten years he has been here we have heard nothing of him but good. Looked at even from a worldly point of view, the match is a good one for Doctor Fleming said quite sufficient to prove to me that he is comparatively a rich man; and I know enough of cousin Margaret to feel sure that she will be able to give Kitty no dowry."

Thus, very quietly and sensibly, Priscilla reproved my petulance. Still I could not give up my dreams about Kitty; and—I may as well confess it—I too had my suspicions about the Doctor's liking for Mercy. They had many ideas in common, and she would have made him such a wife! Not that I had any right to suspect him though of feeling anything beyond friendship for her.

Perhaps the wish, as is often the case, was parent to the thought, and I had such a limited knowledge of love and lovemaking that I did not, as I might now, think Doctor Fleming's avoidance of Kitty at all suspicious; though how she ever learnt to love him, when he scarcely ever addressed a word to her, is a puzzle to me to the present day. Still it was a great comfort to me to know that Priscilla had been equally short-sighted, and I could not resist the temptation to exult over her a little; so I asked her gravely how Doctor Fleming had explained his present of the hyacinths, at which Priscilla only laughed, and said that now I was getting better she must begin to keep me in order again.

At that moment the door opened slowly, and the three women saw Kitty standing on the threshold, her big brown eyes wandering from one to the other of us with a comical expression of dismay and her sweet face rosy with blushes, at the sight of which all my ill-temper vanished. What were my dreams and my fancies in comparison with her happiness?

Forgetting entirely that Priscilla was the head of the family, and had the right to deliver her sentence first, I just held out my arms, and Kitty sprang into them with a little sob; and then, instead of delivering a series of small moral lectures over the happy young culprit, we all kissed her and congratulated her, and finally cried over her in a most ridiculous fashion. Though, as I could not help telling her, I thought she scarcely deserved it, for when I had her all to myself that afternoon and asked her if she was not surprised at the Doctor's proposal, she actually had the audacity to reply meekly, "Not much, aunt Hetty." The idea of a chit of nineteen taking anything so coolly that had almost startled us three women out of our senses!

Well all I can say is that, if her answer was true—and I for one believe it—the young ones of the present generation must be greatly in advance of their elders.

Although we had none of us any doubt as to what cousin Margaret's answer would be to the letters written to her by Priscilla and Doctor Fleming, still we did not wish to be precipitate; so, until we heard from her, the Doctor was virtually banished from the Hawthorns, and though Kitty saucily suggested that he ought to come to see me, I treated the suggestion with the contempt it deserved.

But, as soon as the letters arrived from Mrs. Meadows, our scruples were at an end, and—well, really my experience of the four months of love-making that followed was a pleasant one, for the effect of his newly-found happiness was to make the Doctor seem so young and light-hearted that before long I confessed to myself that Kitty was better suited to him than Mercy could have been.

Looking back upon the time, now that the Hawthorns is left to its usual inmates, who have once more settled down to their wonted state of dignified quiet, I am inclined to wonder how we managed through all the excitement. It was something for three old maids to have on their shoulders the responsibility of looking after a pair of lovers; but we learnt to consider that as nothing after cousin Margaret and her son Arthur had arrived, which event happened early in June.

Not that Arthur was much trouble—if he could wander about the grounds, and have a constant supply of new books, he was contented; but cousin Margaret, though a very worthy person in her way was nothing short of an infliction. It may have been—as she evidently considered it was—a meritorious action on her part to make a runaway match at sixteen; still it was possible to grow tired of hearing of her adventures; and the juvenile airs she saw fit to assume at that time, together with her extraordinary fashion of skipping instead of walking, were peculiarly irritating to my nerves.

If Kitty had behaved in that manner—which, thank goodness, Kitty never did—one might have excused it; but for a woman of forty—and nothing will ever persuade me that cousin Margaret is not forty—well, it was simply ridiculous; besides which she had a habit of introducing scraps of Italian and French into her conversation, and of being "charmed" and "delighted" and "overwhelmed" at the merest trifles, that was sadly out of keeping with our homely fashion of expressing ourselves; whilst if ever a man looked thoroughly relieved, that man was Doctor Fleming when cousin Margaret assured him that she considered England "*triste*," and that she positively must return to "*la belle France*," her newly adopted country, as soon as the wedding was over.

Though we said nothing about it to one another, I know we three women each and all looked forward to her departure as a special deliverance.

But what a busy time that was—too busy by far to allow us to think much of any little annoyances that fell to our share! Priscilla planned and executed, actually making two journeys to London on Kitty's behalf; Mercy devoted herself to the Doctor, displaying such a genius in directing workmen and upholsterers, that we were astonished, and Kitty declared that she was actually growing jealous; whilst, for my part, I found my hoards of embroidery very acceptable in our arrangements for the *trousseau*; and so the short time we had for our preparations came to an end, for the Doctor had been pardonably anxious to take his little wife home, and, as no one opposed it, the wedding was to take place during the first week in July.

Thus the days slipped rapidly by, one after the other, until the last evening that Kitty Meadows was to pass with us arrived, and as cousin Margaret had elected to spend it at the house of an acquaintance, whilst Doctor Fleming had been forbidden to appear, we had Kitty all to ourslves. We were going to get all our crying over that evening, we said, so that Kitty's wedding-day should be as bright and fair as Kitty herself.

But, when the evening came, and we had our darling dressed in her wedding finery, just to make sure that all was ready for the morrow—well, we changed our minds, and did not cry, for we felt sure that, priceless as was the gift we were going to give into Eustace Fleming's hands, still he was worthy of it, and that if clouds should come to conquer their sunshine, they would come directed by Him who doeth all things well.

Somewhat of this Priscilla said in her simple way, and then Mercy arranged Kitty's bridal-wreath of heather and orange-blossoms, and I threw the light veil over the little drooping head.

Somehow I think we three, who had nothing to do with bridal-dresses and orange-blossoms on our own account, found even more pleasure than a trio of matrons would have done in arranging all the wedding finery and paraphernalia; and when as *finale*, Priscilla put a little roll of bank-notes into Kitty's hand (you see, we did not want Kitty to go quite penniless, so we had subscribed two hundred pounds each to make a dowry for her)—well then, after we had overcome Kitty's reluctance to take the money, we were, I do believe, the happiest quartet that could be found throughout England.

It was not a grand wedding—we had lived too simply all our lives to make it that—nor was it a very quiet one, for we all wanted it to be a day upon which everyone at Leigh should look back as a happy one; so we had asked as many to the the house as the Hawthorns would hold, whilst all the village children and their parents were contented with the knowledge that the following day was to be a gala day for them; and I do not believe there was a man, woman or child in Leigh absent from the church that morning who could by any possibility be there. Not that that was to be wondered at, for never did bonnier or prettier bride enter the quaint old church than our Kitty.

When it was all at an end—when the last farewell had been hurried over, the last guest had departed—how lonely the house seemed, wanting the bright young presence that had made its sunshine during the past few months; and we three women, as we sat in Priscilla's dressing-room that evening, talking over the events of the day, felt a little inclined to be miserable, until Mercy, who does not generally see the ridiculous side of a question, saved us from breaking down altogether by observing that really she thought orange-blossoms were fitter for nineteen than thirty-six—which remark, bringing back as it did the remembrance of our short-sighted calculations, made us all laugh a little, which under the circumstances was the best thing that could have happened.

Still I told Kitty the other day, she and Doctor Fleming taught me a lesson that I should like to mention for the benefit of the other maids in a similar dilemma: and that is that, when two young people avoid one another they will probably end by falling in love. But bless me, Kitty was absurdly happy, and was just at the moment so entirely engrossed with that baby of hers, that she failed to see any of the hidden meaning in my remark; so we keep our little joke to ourselves, and Kitty and Kitty's baby as a constant source of outdoor interest, we three women are well content that the romance of our lives should be at an end, and we can look calmly forward to making our journey down the hill of life—just we three together and no more.

RUTH.

BY THOMAS HOOD.

She stood breast-high amid the corn,
Clasped by the golden light of morn,
Like the sweetheart of the sun,
Who many a glowing kiss had won.

On her cheek an autumn flush
Deeply ripened; such a blush
In the midst of brown was born,
Like red poppies grown with corn.

Round her eyes her tresses fell—
Which were blackest none could tell
But long lashes veiled a light
That had else been all too bright

And her hat, with shady brim,
Made her tressy forehead dim—
Thus she stood amid the stooks,
Praising God with sweetest looks.

Sure, I said, Heaven did not mean
Where I reap thou shouldst but glean;
Lay thy sheaf adown and come,
Share my harvest and my home.

THE MONEY KING AND THE BANK.

Somewhere near a score of years ago, I think I read the story, then fresh. It has been recalled to my mind by its telling in my presence to an English gentleman, who assured us that he could personally vouch for its truth, he having had business with the old lady of Threadneedle street while the transaction was in progress; and from this assurance of an eye-witness, I deem the thing worth repeating. I think I remember it as it was told to me.

A bill of exchange, for a large amount, was drawn by Anselm Rothschild, of Frankfort, on Nathan Rothschild, of London. When the gentleman who held it arrived in London, Nathan was away, and he took the bit of paper to the Bank of England, and asked him there to discount it. The managers were very stiff. With haughty assurance they informed the holder that they discounted only their own bills; they wanted nothing to do with the bills of "private persons." They did not stop to reflect with whom they had to deal. Those shrewd old fellows in charge of the "change of the realm should have know and remembered that that bit of paper bore the sign manual of a man more powerful than they—more powerful because independent of the thousand-and-one hampers that rested upon them.

"Umph!" exclaimed Nathan Rothschild, when the answer of the bank was repeated to him. "Private persons! I will give those important gentlemen to know with what sort of private persons they have to deal!"

And then Nathan Rothschild went at work. He had an object in view—to humble the Bank of England—and he meant to do it. He sent agents upon the continent, and through the United Kingdom, and three weeks were spent in gathering up notes of the smaller denominations of the bank's own issue. One morning bright and early, Nathan Rothschild presented himself at the bank at the opening of the teller's department, and drew from his pocket-book a five pound note, which he desired to have cashed. Five sovereigns were counted out to him, the officers looking with astonishment upon seeing the Baron Rothschild troubling himself about so trivial matter. The baron examined the coins one by one, and having satisfied himself of their honesty in quality and weight he slipped them into a canvass bag, and then drew out and presented another five pound note. The same operation was gone through with again, save that this time the baron took the trouble to take a small pair of scales from his pocket and weigh one of the pieces, for the law gave him that right. Two—three—ten—twenty—a hundred—five hundred pound notes were presented and cashed. When one pocket-book had been emptied another was brought forth; and when a canvas bag had been filled with gold it was passed to a servant who was in waiting. And so he went on until the hour arrived for closing the bank; and at the same time he had nine of the employees of the house engaged in the same work. So it resulted that ten men of the house of Rothschild had kept every teller of the bank busy seven hours, and had exchanged somewhere about £22,000. Not another customer had been able to get his wants attended to.

The English like oddity. Let a man do something original and piquant, and they will applaud even though their own flesh is pricked. So the people contrived to smile at eccentricity of Baron Rothschild, and when the time came for closing the bank, they were not a tenth part so much annoyed as were the customers from abroad, whose business had not been attended to. The bank officials smiled that evening, but—

On the following morning, when the bank opened, Nathan Rothschild appeared again, accompanied by his nine faithful helpers, this time bringing with him as far as the street entrance four heavy two-horse drays, for the purpose of carting away the gold, for to-day the baron had bills of a larger denomination. Ah, the officers of the bank smiled no more, and a trembling seized them when the banker monarch said with stern simplicity and directness:

"Ah, these gentlemen refuse to take my bills. Be it so. I am resolved that I will keep not one of theirs. It is the house of Rothschild against the Bank of England!"

The Bank of England opened its eyes very wide. Within a week the house of Rothschild could be demanding gold which it did not possess. The gentlemen at the head of affairs saw very plainly that in a determined tilt the bank must go to the wall. There was but one way out of the scrape, and they took it. Notice was at once publicly given that thenceforth the Bank of England would cash the bills of Rothschild as well as its own!

Napoleon III. had immense veneration for the founder of his house. An artist who painted his portrait shortly before his death, says: "He spoke with the liveliest interest of the various portraits of his uncle extant, at the same moment placing in my hands an oval miniature in an exquisite setting, remarking: 'This I prize so highly that I always carry it about with me.' Perceiving that it bore evidences of having been painted from life, I ventured to ask His Majesty its history. The answer was an exceedingly characteristic one. 'Its history,' replied His Majesty, is extremely short; the Emperor from whom it was painted gave it to my mother, and she gave it to me.' The Emperor's reference to his mother, the beautiful Hortense, reminded me of a circumstance I had met with somewhere relative to his childhood—how he was wont to hide himself beneath the long and luxuriant hair for which she was so famous; and upon referring to the story he replied with a somewhat saddening smile: 'I remember it distinctly, and it seems but yesterday. She was, indeed, the most beautiful of women, and the best of mothers. This,' pointing to the third finger of his left hand, 'was her wedding ring; and this,' pointing to another upon the same finger, 'was the Emperor's.'"

One must leave certain minds in undisturbed possession of their idiosyncrasies.—*Gothe.*

From the Atlantic.

BIRTHDAY VERSES.

BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

'Twas sung of old in hut and hall
How once a King in evil hour
Hung musing o'er his castle wall,
And, lost in idle dreams, let fall
Into the sea his ring of power.

Then, let him sorrow as he might,
And pledge his daughter and his throne
To who restored the jewel bright,
The broken spell would ne'er unite;
The grim old ocean held his own.

Those awful powers on man that wait,
On man, the beggar or the King,
To hovel bare or hall of state
A magic ring that masters fate
With each succeeding birthday bring.

Therein are set four jewels rare—
Pearl Winter, Summer's ruby blaze,
Spring's emerald, and, than all more fair,
Fall's pensive opal, doomed to bear
A heart of fire bedreamed with haze.

To him the simple spell who knows
The spirits of the ring to sway,
Fresh power with every sunrise flows,
And royal pursuivants are those
That fly his mandates to obey.

But he that with a slackened will
Dreams of things past or things to be,
From him the charm is slipping still,
And drops ere he suspects the ill,
Into the inexorable sea.

ODDS AND ENDS.

President Eliot, Wendell Phillips, Col. Henry Lee, and others are to lecture on American history in Boston in connection with the Old South collection.

George Eliot and her husband are going after next June to live in Surrey, in which county they have purchased a house. They will probably give up their London house altogether.

"If I can't whip you, I know what I can do; I can make faces at your little brother." So the Democracy, having failed to convince the Tribunal, are making faces at Justice Bradley.

A little girl said to her mamma, "Mamma, have you heard of the man that got shot?" "No, child; how did he get shot?" asked mamma. "Oh," said young precocious, "he bought 'em."

Mr. Albert F. Webster, the young writer who died recently, and who had so much bright promise in his pen, was engaged to be married to Miss Una Hawthorne, the elder daughter of the novelist.

Mr. James Gordon Bennett will hardly long remain abroad, as he has already made inquiry about different cottages for rent at Newport, and the Newport people expect him to be there ing the season, as usual.

Gov. Hayes, it is written, looks fresh, young, bouyant and brilliant; "the campaign has not added a furrow to his ruddy cheeks, nor a shadow to his high and open brow." He preserves great calmness and self-poise.

Sir John Lubbock has been devoting his attention to ants for the last three years, and his little daughter and her governess watch the proceedings in the ant-room during the day, and report progress if he has been absent.

"Do you think that soles separated here are united hereafter?" asked a pale, emaciated priest of a friend. "It cost me a pretty good figure to get a divorce, and when I invested that money I invested it for time and eternity, too."

The youngest contributor to the Centennial Exhibition was Miss Mabel Warren Thynge, aged three and a half years, the daughter of an artist in Salem, Mass. The little woman exhibited an outline drawing of a bell and a pear.

No part of Mr. John W. Garrett's gift of $15,000 to the Peabody Institute at Baltimore has yet been used. The fund will be devoted to the purchase of casts, busts, and copies of the best pieces of sculpture to be found in foreign galleries.

At one of the Pope's receptions a young American girl, whose height was remarkable, received his blessing and rose slowly from her knees. He began to smile and bade her kneel again. "Miss," he said, "I shall have to give you a blessing and a half."

Mr. Tupper's two daughters are said to possess poetical talent. He offered a Boston publishing house the privilege of bringing out the poems of one of them, Margaret Elmora, which in his opinion, it is asserted, rank above Tennyson's. The offer was not accepted.

There is a pleasant story told of Gov. Hayes in the days when he was a Junior at Kenyon College. It was in an economical year, not long after the panic of '37, and young Hayes when the Junior exhibition was held persuaded all the members of the class to dress themselves in a uniform of blue jeans.

On a recent Sunday collection was taken up at one of the churches. As the box reached a pew occupied by a lady, her daughter, and little son, the two former found themselves without money. ... Hopeful ... much for ... ed to his sister ... family from being 'whitewashed.'—*Courier.*

An aged man rose in one of Mr. Moody's prayer meetings and asked for prayers for an unconverted wife. "How long have you been a Christian?" asked the evangelist. "Thirty-five years," was the reply. "And she not converted in all that time?" was the quiet remark of Mr. Moody. The man was touched with the reply, and before the meeting closed asked for prayers for himself.

A commercial traveller in a Yankee city handed a merchant, upon whom he had called, a portrait of his betrothed instead of his business card, saying that he represented that establishment. The merchant examined it carefully, remarked that it was a fine establishment, and returned it to the astonished and blushing traveller, with a hope that he would soon be admitted into partnership.

The Grand Duke Alexis has been struck by the simplicity of American manners. He went to the theater the other evening, previously engaging a negro hackman to take himself and suite to the wharf. On reaching the street at the conclusion of the entertainment, he was approached by the darkey, who said. "Is you de Juke?" On being answered in the affirmative, the sable Jehu remarked, "Well, Sir, de carriage is waitin'."

A well ordered home is a paradise on earth. No other earthly pleasure is equal to the contentment felt at the family fireside. The excitement of even successful business is attended with vexation; the enjoyments of travel are associated with fatigue and danger; the pursuit of fame is distracting; and even the pleasures of knowledge are combined with bitterness. But the happiness of the firesde is unalloyed.

Frederick Tennyson, the Poet Laureate's brother, once had the audacity to disregard the awful rules of the British Opera-house. He was about to walk into Drury Lane one evening wearing a black instead of a white cravat, when the ticket-taker stopped him. "Pardon me, Sir," said that functionary, "your cravat does not admit you." "But my ticket does!" said Mr. Tennyson, and in he went.

Bishop Potter in excusing himself from the making of a speech at the luncheon after the Trinity dedication at Boston the other day, told again the story of the man who was always bragging of any speech he made, and accordingly once told a friend that he had just been down to Boston, where he made a speech. "Oh, did you?" said the friend, "I am glad to hear it. I always did hate those Bostonians."

In one of the committee rooms of the Nebraska Legislature six gas-jets were burning. "Retrenchment and Reform!" cried Mr. Creighton: "bring in a lamp and put out that gas: the State can't stand this expense." "Reform and Retrenchment!" shrieked Mr. Van Wyck; "bring in a candle; this lamp is too expensive." "Hold!" retorted Mr. Creighton; "just look at the moon; blow out that candle." Hence it appears that in the final analysis Retrenchment and Reform simmers down into cheap sunshine.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, in the course of a lecture delivered at Indianapolis, last Saturday evening, denounced society for striving to whittle women out into the same shape and to mold them like so many candies. "What are we going to do with the superfluous women?" she asked. "Why, train every girl as if she were sure to become a wife, a mother and a housekeeper; and also train her as if she were sure never to become a wife, a mother and a housekeeper."

Lieutenant James R. Wasson, United States Army, is the only foreigner who has received the decoration of the fourth class of the Order of Merit from the Japanese Government. He received the decoration just before his departure for the United States, in acknowledgment of his services as a colonel in the Japanese army in the expedition against Formoso in 1874. Lieutenant Wasson was for several years in the service of the Japanese Educational Department. A few months ago he married Miss Bingham, the daughter of the United States Minister to Japan.

The other day, in the studio of Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, in Paris, half a dozen visitors were discussing the origin, and position of a certain Russian, who has recently attracted a good deal of attention in Paris. Opinions were divided as to whether he is a prince, a brandy dealer, a baron, or a *chevalier d'industrie*. One of the speakers declared positively that he is a man of birth, and supported the assertion by saying "Yesterday, in the Bois, I saw him get out of a carriage which was covered with armonial bearings." Thereupon Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, looked up from her sculpture, and observed: "You have found an ancestor for him. He descends from his carriage."

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Bucks County Gazette:

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

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—Yesterday the votes of South Carolina, Tennessee and Texas were counted in joint convention. Now that all the doubtful States are counted, and Gov. Hayes has a clear majority, it is confidently said, in a telegram last night from Wm. M. Evarts, that "Nothing can postpone the regular declaration of Hayes beyond to-morrow."

—Mrs. Hayes's wardrobe is the subject of a special leaded telegram from Cincinnati to *The Chicago Inter-Ocean*. Mr. Jenkins reverently and picturesquely says: "By good fortune your correspondent obtained a description of the dresses as decided upon by Mrs. Hayes and her intimate lady friends and advisers. The inaugural dress will be of elegant black silk, cut princesse in style, and will be high in the throat, with long sleeves, and, of course, full train. It will be trimmed with black velvet, blue satin, and Valenciennes lace, and, although rich and elegant, is pronounced very plain. The cost will be $500. The evening reception dress will be of Quaker gray, with corsage waist, square neck, demi-sleeves, and full train. It will be trimmed with Valenciennes lace fringe and flowers, and will cost $300. The morning dress will be of blue cashmere, handsomely trimmed with silk of the same shade, with fringe to match, with demi-train and princess polonaise."

—The conclusions of the coroner's jury respecting the Brooklyn Theater fire are commended by *The London Echo* as characterized by an amount of practical sense which is not often displayed by an English coroner's court. It says: "After such a verdict, there is some reasonable prospects that theatrical managers, both in America and England, will take every possible precaution to make human life safer in the future. Public opinion has already been strongly expressed on the matter among us at home, and a little pressure from the Lord Chamberlain at the present juncture would be productive of the best results. His Lordship will be forgiven if, for a time, he troubles himself less about the length of ballet-girls skirts and more about the means of exit from our places of public entertainment."

—The *Raleigh News* is another journal disposed to take a sensible view of the political situation. It cordially commends the position taken by the Democratic Congressmen from the South and then says: "If the question is to be viewed in a partisan light, it is clearly to the interest of the Democratic party to allow the future counting of the electoral vote to proceed unhindered by any puerile objection on its part, for by so doing it will make for itself a record which will render it invincible in the future. And speaking in the interest of the whole people, we demand that no such action shall be taken as will tend longer to maintain the uncertainty and uneasiness which have already had so deleterious effects upon the material interests of the country."

—It is evident that the Doylestown folks are going to make a determined effort to have that new jail. It is but a few weeks before the April Grand Jury will meet, and public opinion must be manufactured to obtain the requisite authority to build. A favorite plan among the Doylestown people in former years, was to hunt up a half dozen tramps, put them in a cell and then through their local prints make a loud outcry about the want of room for crimi- [illegible] of pomp [illegible] the same old jail has held [illegible] to six days; if the bride is [illegible] friends are summoned [illegible]. The rallying cry of "Insufficiency of Size" therefore now abandoned and another plea has been put in to beguile the ears of the tax-payers into listening to the requirements of those Doylestown folks, who wish to increase the beauty of their town at the expense of the tax-payers of the county.

The insecurity of the building is now and has been for a year or more the particular theme upon which our Doylestown friends love to dwell, and in order to carry conviction to the voters and tax payers of the county, every escape that has been made by a prisoner is attributed to the marvelous insecurity of the county prison. We have shown heretofore that the escapes made within the last few years have not been on account of any deficiency in the strength or condition of the building, but rather could more properly be attributed to that relaxation of watchfulness that the Jailor is supposed to exercise over its inmates. "Broke Jail" is a happy item for Doylestown papers, and the record of items is carefully preserved for a grand *coup d'etat* upon the Grand Jury. Unfortunately for them, however, the number is few and far between, and those that do occur are clearly not to be charged to the account of the condition of the building. The last "Broke jail" is found in this week's *Democrat*, and the manner in which it was done, is chronicled as follows:

On Sunday last, two prisoner John and Henry Miller, who were arrested at Holmesburg a short time ago for stealing a set of carpenter tools from Henry Rue, of Bristol, broke jail at Doylestown, and one of them escaped. The time selected for their purpose was about ten o'clock in the morning, while Mr. Beatty was engaged in preaching to the prisoners. Their mode of escape was as follows: They manufactured a rope out of their blankets, fastened it to the bars of a cell on the northeast side and threw it down over the wall into the jail yard. By means of this rope they were enabled to ascend to the top of the stable, and then, by fastening it to a lathe on the roof, descended by the same means into the street. It was while they were upon the roof of the stable that they were discovered by Mrs. Wambold, who told the circumstances to 'Squire Hough, and he, as soon as possible, communicated the fact to the Sheriff, who started in immediate pursuit. At Albert Fisher's the two men separated, one going toward Long's brick yard where he was subsequently captured, and the other in the direction of Edward Rorer's thicket, where all traces of him were lost. The captured brother was replaced in the fort and fresh parties started in pursuit of the other. The woods around Doylestown were thoroughly searched all day, but his whereabouts was not discovered. The affair created considerable excitement and served to break the monotony of a Doylestown Sunday.

While thus narrating the facts of this breaking of the jail, it will be observed that no mention is now made of the great defects claimed to exist in the building. The facts, as narrated, would make such a claim preposterous, but in enumerating at some future time the people that "the rickety old jail" can't hold, these parties will be added to swell the list, in order to carry conviction to the minds of the Grand Jury that a $150,000 county prison at Doylestown is absolutely necessary for the safe keeping of the violators of the law.

—That A. H. Stephens is one of the most patient sufferers he has ever seen, is the opinion of the Rev. Dr. Wills of Washington. "He is entirely willing to live or die, just as God may determine. He trusts he may be spared to see the country relieved from its present troubles, and the reign of peace and prosperity re-established; and he would gladly go home to his eternal rest. He has no fear of death, and speaks in glowing language of the life to come. He is a firm believer in the doctrines of Christianity, and a consistent member of the Presbyterian Church."

—Two young men in Cooke county, Tenn. stole a girl apiece and were living in the vicinity when the girl's fathers came upon them with revolvers, and took their daughters from them. The kidnappers immediately opened fire upon the parents, who replied in a like manner. Some twenty shots were exchanged, when the Sheriff appeared and arrested the boys.

[Special correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

LEGISLATIVE CORRESPONDENCE.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 28th, 1877.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—The House is making efforts to clear its calendar of the large number of bills that are upon it. A special session was held on Wednesday night to consider bills on first reading, and one hundred and seventy were passed in about two hours. Doing business at this rate, of course it was impossible to read each bill in full, so only the titles and a few lines of each were read by the clerk. It is customary to pass all bills on first reading without opposition. If there is any objection to a bill it is fought on the second or third reading, so that the passage of a bill on first reading becomes a mere form and is no indication whatever of what may be its final fate. There seems to be no disposition on the part of the House to extend the time fixed for final adjournment (March 15th), and quick work and no unnecessary delay is the order of the day. The Senate, however has not yet agreed to the House resolution in regard to adjournment and may possibly amend it, fixing a later day. Several resolutions looking to an early adjournment were adopted by the House on Monday night—one extending the afternoon sessions one hour and limiting all speeches to five minutes, and one providing that no bills shall be introduced after March 1st, and that none shall be reported from committee after March 7th. This cuts off all new business after to-morrow, and leaves the House free to wrestle with the large number of bills already introduced. A glance at the calendar will show that they have their hands full.

Some recent decisions of the Attorney General have alarmed many of the members on the question of compensation for services rendered during an adjourned annual session. There are many who note that if the adjourned annual session to be held next winter is to be regarded as a mere continuation of the present session, members can draw no pay beyond the $1,000 fixed by law for one session, be it short or long. As they draw that amount in full for this winter's work, they do not at all like the idea of coming here next winter to work for the dear people for nothing. To prevent any such dire catastrophe, the resolution fixing the time of adjournment has been recalled from the Senate (to which body it had been sent for concurrence) for the purpose of striking from it the portion which provides that when the legislature meets in adjourned annual session next winter it shall take up the work just where it shall be left at the close of the present session. By striking this out and taking a fresh start next winter it is thought that all quibbles and doubts in regard to the matter of salary will be disposed of and members will receive the full compensation that the framers of the constitution contemplated when adjourned annual sessions were provided for.

An act to revise, amend and consolidate existing laws for the assessment and collection of municipal taxes, and county and township rates and levies—a very important bill—which was defeated on Wednesday by a close vote has been reconsidered, and again placed upon the calendar of the House. One of its most important features is a provision making each property owner the appraiser of his own property at its full value. It is stated that this law is in force in several States and that it has been found to work admirably.

The bill providing for a stay of execution for one year upon property offered at Sheriff's sale which is not bidden up to two-thirds of its appraised value, passed finally in the House yesterday, as did also the bill for the improvement of the Ohio river, and a bill requiring justices of the peace and aldermen to render judgment within ten days after all the evidence in a case shall be heard. An act authorizing the appointment of women prison inspectors, was defeated.

As one of the sequels to the terrible Ashtabula disaster, a bill was introduced in the House yesterday, authorizing the Governor to appoint a commission to investigate and report to the legislature the condition of iron bridges in the State, not only on railroads, but toll bridges and bridges on county roads.

The Democratic members of the legislature held a caucus a few days ago and adopted a resolution instructing Democratic Congressmen to obstruct [illegible] by all possible legal means, so as to prevent Hayes from being inaugurated upon the 4th of March. Col. Jno. Wallower, owner of the Harrisburg *Independent*, is circulating around soliciting Democrats to sign a call for a meeting to sustain the decision of the Commission. The Democrats don't sign worth a cent. B.

—Last evening, the citizens of Columbus, Ohio, without distinction of party, gave Governor Hayes and wife a reception at the State House. It was an enthusiastic ovation, the Capitol was overflowing, and many who came too late could gain no entrance. We have only room for the governor's modest and short address:

"MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I shall make no attempt to describe what I have felt during the progress of this reception, nor what I feel now that it is drawing to a close. I wish, the simplest way and with the fewest words, to thank the citizens of Columbus, the members of the General Assembly, the State officers, and the people of Ohio who have taken part in it, for their very great kindness to me and my family on this and many other occasions.

"The city of Columbus and its people have very many and great claims to our affection and gratitude. It is more than 40 years since I became acquainted in boyhood with Columbus; and from that day to this many of my most intimate friends have become its citizens. Many are gone. I look in vain among those we have met this evening for some who were once numbered with my most familiar acquaintances. A few are here whose acquaintance I made during that first well-remembered year of the chole a—the year 1833. Among these are the chairman of your executive committee, Mr. William Deshler, and I then saw for the first time his older brother. But very many of my early friends of Columbus are gone. Among those I knew and remember for their friendliness to me as a boy, and who are no longer living, are such well-known citizens of earlier days in this city as Joseph Ridgeway, sen.; Joseph Ridgeway, jr.; Samuel Medary, Alfred Kelly, Gustavus Swan, Dr. J. G. Jones, John Noble, M. J. Gilbert, and many who were nearer my own age, such as Thomas Sparrow Fitch, James Matthews, Albert B. Butler, and Dr. Douglass Case, with whom I was on terms of intimate friendship. We are reminded by the absence of these friends of the changes we must expect in the years which are before us.

"As for myself and family, we go, perhaps to return in a few days to occupy our accustomed place in this community. Possibly we go to other scenes and duties, not to meet you again. In that event I wish to say, as Mr. Lincoln said on parting with his friends at Springfield 16 years ago, that 'I trust you will pray that I may have that divine assistance and guidance, without which I cannot succeed, and with which I cannot fail.'"

—Private Dalzell is again heard from. Writing of Gov. Hayes he says: "He is large, robust, and muscular; quick, but not nervous of movement and speech. His voice is a deep, strong, musical bass. His eyes are large, blue, and kindly of expression. He wears his sandy beard full and carefully trimmed, and here and there in it you notice a gray hair, as you also do in his full suit of closely-cut hair. His form is full but not corpulent; his teeth are white as ivory, and his features strong and well defined. His life has been so pure and reproachless that all good men and women respect him. He never used profane language. He is candid, open, affable, and has no secrets; nothing to explain, nothing to refute. His character is above question, even after six bitter political campaigns in Ohio."

—Boston has had a well-marked case of kleptomania. Mrs. Sarah A. Davis, elegantly attired, and having the appearance of a lady of wealth, has been detected in stealing an expensive silver fruit dish, two silver cream pitchers, and a water pitcher. She was not in want, being a woman of some property. She has been three times in the lunatic asylum, and should be there now only it would be so cruel to put her there, where she would be so dreadfully ill-treated, and have no opportunity of stealing silver dishes. When arrested she pleaded her inability to resist the temptation to steal. The court, however, bound her over for trial in the sum of $1,500. It will probably not be considered cruel to send the poor woman to the House of Correction for six months.

—The employees of the Central Railroad of New Jersey have not received a cent of wages for their labor since November 30, and a terrible state of suffering exists among them and their families.

[Special Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 26, 1877.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—The situation to-day is not entirely comfortable, for it is by no means a settled matter that the final count can be reached this week. On Tuesday last, Senator Sherman felt so sanguine that he expressed an opinion to us that by Saturday night the country would see the end. But it is not reached yet, and never will be under present manner of procedure, unless the prudent and conservative portion of the Democrats ally themselves with the Republicans in circumventing the fillibusters and obstructionists who are determined to defeat if possible the declaration of Mr. Hayes as President. These conspirators,—Vance, of Ohio, Hurd, Proctor Knott and others of lesser light, worked hard on Saturday to inject dilatory motions and other obstacles into all the proceedings, but were completely discomfited by the unprecedented action of one half of the conservatives, who voted under the lead of the Republicans to set aside the decision of their own caucus, and by the broad ruling of Speaker Randall that he would entertain no dilatory motions calculated to obstruct or impede the execution of a constitutional injunction. The vote of Oregon was thereby declared, otherwise the whole time intervening until March 4th, would have been consumed with consideration of their various obstructionary movements. An objection to one of Pennsylvania's electors sprung a long debate upon the joint convention, and late in the evening an adjournment, involving, however, no political significance, was taken until 10 A. M. John Young Brown, of Kentucky, the former extremist, severely denounced fillibustering, and evidently to-day speaks for the mass of the Democrats, and there is no doubt that the fillibusters comprise but a few sore heads. Yet they have immense power for evil, and their actions to-day evince clearly that they are not crushed out by the overwhelming defeats of Saturday, and further, that they mean if possible to carry out their evil designs of defeating Mr. Hayes to the bitter end. They have concocted further dilatory schemes, among which are resolutions to be introduced by Mr Field to declare a new election, and to provide quo warranto proceedings for the aggrieved presidential candidate. They have refused to compromise upon any measure looking to adjustment of the one pending question, the presidency, and are as intent, undoubtedly, in ruining the country's peace as any disunionist in 1860. Hence we are brought down to the conservatism of the Democracy for a solution of the presidential problem, and we can forgive Mr. Brown and others of his party for all their past sins and shortcomings, now that they come nobly up to the mark demanded of all patriots. It is difficult to express sufficient contempt for the few fillibusters causing all this prolonged delay, thereby endangering the peace and welfare of the country. They say "Anything or anybody but Hayes." They do not object, they say, to the Senate taking the bull by the horns and declaring Hayes president, but they will never permit him to become president under the workings of the Constitution if they have power to prevent. If they have reason in their madness, it would require a magnifying glass to perceive it, and were it not that the Republicans are fully prepared and empowered to act in the exigency by the Constitution, we would certainly have grave cause for apprehension. The Senate can under the Constitution force the count, and can in spite of these obstructionists, reach Wisconsin, thus enabling it before noon March 4th, to declare Mr. Hayes the duly elected president. In consequence of Mr. Ferry's term expiring March 4th, he will resign his position as President of the Senate this week. Edmunds, Morton, Conkling, Hamlin, and one or two other men are mentioned as his successor. But it seems now that unless the Democrats unite with the friends of Mr. Conkling to elect him, we shall have Gov. Morton in the highly responsible position, and the country can feel assured that its interests and destinies in so far as the President of the Senate can control them are in the safe hands of one who fears no revolutionist or his measures. Hence in any event, we opine the fillibusters cannot prevent a statesman from becoming president of these United States, nor secure the installment of their railroad wrecker and income grabber into the White House. Even one of their Sunday papers here, the *Herald*, denounces their schemes, and takes occasion to berate Mr. Tilden for his shortcomings in unmeasured terms, as an unscrupulous intriguer and prostituter of the press and country. It even accuses him of promising the faithful barrels of money, and of not fulfilling his promises. It says "Every one of the venal class of working politicians at once wanted to get his hands into that barrel of money, and was dissatisfied that it did not come along." So even poor Sammy is denied by his apostles, and it is no wonder they are embittered as the sequel shows he was inclined with all his followers to make his disbursements contingent on or subsequent to March 4th; at least his first Oregon proposition desired Patrick to buy his elector conditioned on payment after the 4th, and we presume he came down with the $10,000 because be knew he could not be trusted. The *Herald* above says. "Had the Oregon telegrams gone to or from the residence of Gov. Hayes, they would have been denounced by every Democrat in and out of Congress, as the acme of political rascality." This may account for the action of the conservative Democrats in refusing to follows the lead of the fillibusters—they cannot stomach Sammy and his nephew.

The objections and returns in the South Carolina case will occupy the Commission but one day, and there is nothing interposing between Oregon and Wisconsin to prevent full count, but factions opposition. Pennsylvania has occupied more time, however, than was anticipated at adjournment on Saturday. But now that South Carolina has been reached, we may hope for speedy work.

PRESIDENT GRANT.

The General is busied in packing up preparatory to leaving the White House on Saturday, and receives no visitors or transacts business but of most imperative nature. He prudently desires to take no steps which would embarrass Mr. Hayes in the future, hence puts off the adjustment of Louisiana and South Carolina troubles till after the 4th, when his successor can deal wholly unrestricted with the knotty problems. His refusal to allow martial parades in South Carolina on the 22nd, is highly commended, as there is every reason to believe that trouble would have ensued had the armed organizations of the Hampton government been allowed full opportunity to demonstrate. He wishes no blood shed during his short administration, and thinks Mr. Hayes can give peace to that unfortunate State.

SECRETARY ROBESON.

This gentleman is so obtuse in intellect as to be unable to comprehend the arithmetic of the economical House Committee on Appropriations, which gives him ample money, it says, to pay his Jack tars their salary for the next 12 months. He takes the Navy Register, which shows the exact force of officers and men in the Navy, and the precise amount of salary which each one is to receive under existing laws, and he multiplies the two together, getting a gross amount one-third greater the Committee appropriates. He writes a long letter to the Senate Committee asking for this one-third more. But we fancy if he were to look at the figures through the same glasses that Mr. Holman does, that he and the honorable chairman would agree as to results. These results might be inaccurate, but precision is not always a sequence of wearing glasses, or rather of looking at things through glasses.

MISS RADFORD.

This estimable and accomplished daughter of Rear Admiral Radford, was thrown from her runaway horse last week, and had her skull fractured. The surgeons removed a large portion of it, and she is now reported as in fair way to recover. D. D.

Hulmeville Notes.

The entertainment given by the Y. M. C. A. last Thursday evening, in Johnson's Hall, was a complete success. The hall was filled, and the utmost attention paid throughout. The Mozart Mænnerchor Glee Club of Philadelphia, was present and rendered some beautiful music. Miss Laura Duffield gave two recitations—"Curfew shall not sing to-night" and "Absolom," both were spoken very well indeed. Miss Mamie Vansant recited "The Model Church," in her usual pleasing manner. This piece elicited much applause, but she having been unwell for sometime, could not appear a second time. Miss J. H. Platt, of Potter Hall, Bensalem, sang "Sing, Smile, Slumber" and "The Day is Done," in such a manner as to call forth a hearty encore each time. Miss Platt's voice is remarkably sweet and clear, and during the singing could be could be heard in all parts of the room. "My Neighbor's Wife," a very amusing farce, was given by Messrs. C. T. Harrison, A. Van Horn, Jr., H. Swift, Jr., Mrs. Beal, and Misses Mary R. Harrison and Carrie Vanzandt. Although this was a very long piece, the interest of the audience did not decrease for a moment. The vocal duet, "Night on the Sea," by Misses Platt and Harrison, and the piano duet, by Misses Harrison and Snowden, were well received. The closing piece was a tableaux of three scenes from Blue-Beard; this was gotten up very well, especially in the second scene, where the heads of B. B.'s wives are seen hanging up by their hair. The ladies retained their composure so well that many in the audience thought that the heads were but faces painted on the canvass-sheet. Dr. Griffith personated Blue Beard, and Miss E. Simons, of Byberry, his last wife. The success of the concert was due in a great measure to the untiring efforts of Allen Van Horn, Jr., chairman of the entertainment committee.

On Friday evening at the Y. M. C. A. the literary exercises were conducted by Mr. J. H. Knight, it was exclusively a children's meeting. Some valuable assistance was given by pupils of Hermitage school, Bensalem. Esq. Thompson and Mr. Drexler of the Mozart Glee Club by request he sang in German "Within these Sacred Walls" The room was more crowded than at any previous meeting, two hundred people being present. To-morrow evening Rev. Mr. Ramsey of Newtown, will lecture on "Woman's Sphere" to be followed by discussion.

On Saturday evening, Neshamony Lodge, No 422. I. O. O. F. celebrated their 26th anniversary M. W. G. M., G. F. Boric, presided, and at the close of the usual business conferred the Degree of Rebecca, upon about forty persons. Rev. Mr. Brinckloe read an interesting sketch of the Lodge from its start until the present time. A splendid collation had been prepared in Johnson's Hall to which the members adjourned.

On Wednesday evening February, 28th, the Methodist Sunday school gave a very pleasing exhibition in this place. The audience was not large, but the programme was excellent. The recitation of Miss Wood, of Philadelphia, Miss Mammie Vansant, and the singing of C. T Lawrence elicited great applause. They had been promised other assistance, which from some cause did not arrive, yet notwithstanding all present thoroughly enjoyed the entertainment.

As will be seen the past week has been one of entertainment in our borough, and every one was too busy to think of causing any accident or something horrible which editors are so glad to hear of.

Newportville and Vicinity.

At the regular meeting of the Neshaminy Lyceum, Miss Sallie E Vandegrift was appointed editor, and after the regular order of business had been transacted the literary exercises were begun, by a song, "Susie make room for your fellow," which A. Goslin rendered in effective style. Mr. Banks, followed with a reading which was capital after which William Howard, Paxson Whildey and A. Goslin took part in a dialogue which was quite amusing entitled "The Negro and the Ghosts," John Riley recited a [illegible], after which Thomas Mahoney sang the song "Increase of Crime" in the happy manner characteristic of all his efforts, and then the *chef-d'œuvre* of the evening, a recitation by Alonzo Vandegrift was given in a sprightly and rollicking style. Referred questions were answered and then the debate upon the question: Resolved that capital punishment should be abolished, was had. Messrs. Banks and Maloney taking the affirmative, and Messrs. Bartine and Bache, the negative. After an interesting discussion of considerable length the judges, A. Van Horn, Frank Hawlk and J. C. Johnson, decided in the negative.

It is with regret that I record the resignation of Miss Sallie Rickards, as school teacher. The people in the vicinity seem unwilling to allow her to leave, as they know her place cannot easily be filled.

At the sale of farm utensils at J. C. Brown's, of Emilie, a large number of people from these parts were present, and the goods consequently brought good prices.

As the first of April approaches people are making ready to abide in new quarters.

I. S. Flint has given up the boarding house at Schenck's Station, and will take possession of a farm near Norristown, in Montgomery county.

Warminster Notes.

Edward M. Davis argued the currency question at Ivyland Lyceum, on Saturday evening last, and will meet them again on the same question, Wednesday evening, March 21st.

The lyceum has purchased one hundred chairs to furnish their room and expect to purchase more.

Peter Boyles, of Warminster, is now lying dangerously ill at his residence.

The Ivyland hotel property will be sold next week by the assignee, Samuel T. Firman.

Prof. A. J. N. Lockwood will remove soon from Warminster to Davisville.

Charles Milner has already moved from Hatboro, to Warminster, where he will blacksmith near the toll gate, on the county line road and York pike.

Jonty Stackhouse, a well known and wealthy old bachelor of Warminster, was united in the holy bands of matrimony on Thursday last by Mayor Stokley, to a young girl, 21 years of age, Miss Anna Headley.

Langhorne Notes.

The hall excitement has not subsided—but now that a committee has been appointed to solicit subscriptions, and the great interest affects our own purse strings, we are not quite as free making practical suggestions.

Our streets are in a deplorable condition; the mud and deep ruts making riding an unpleasant pleasure.

Every week the attendance at the "Emerson" increases. At the last meeting it was decided to have a closing entertainment, we believe, on Saturday, March 17th, in Hulmeville Hall, if procurable. In another year we will have one of our own "to hire." Charles Burleigh, lectured before the society on Wednesday last, and continued his subject Thursday night in the same place.

Thursday night, Prof. Gilbert and family, assisted by Mrs. Lee, gave one of their concerts in the M. E. church to a select audience.

Edward Sharpless of New Jersey, will be at Friends' Meeting House, (Orthodox,) next Sunday morning, and at the Old Meeting House in the afternoon, at 3 o'clock. All are invited.

W. T. Seal of Bellevue, has been offered the position of Superintendent of the educational display at the permanent exhibition. A gentleman thoroughly qualified for the honorable position, it is with pleasure his many friends hear the announcement.

☞Stop that coughing; if you do not it may kill you. A bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup only costs you 25 cents, and its timely use may save your life.

LARGE FIRE IN PHILADELPHIA.

At 12½ o'clock Sunday morning a dense smoke was observed issuing from the windows of the property room of Fox's American Theater, on Chestnut street, Philadelphia. Shortly afterward the flames burst through the roof and rear, and in a few minutes the fire had spread to the front of the theater and the roofs of the houses adjoining, from which the occupants were rescued with difficulty. The flames spread rapidly, and the wind, which blew strongly from the west, carried myriads of sparks and pieces of flaming wood a distance of half a mile or more. At 12:45 o'clock a general alarm was struck. At 1 o'clock the fire had spread to the Mercantile Library building on Tenth street, above Chestnut street, and also to several stores and Rogers' wagon warehouse on Chestnut street. Before the firemen were aware of any immediate danger to the latter premises the flames shot out through the roof, and a moment later floor after floor tumbled in and the entire structure was enveloped in fire. The next building to the wagon factory is the fire-proof granite building of the New York Mutual Life Insurance Company, and here the progress of the fire was checked. When Rogers' factory fell in, Fire Marshal Thompson, G. H. Bonnafon, and George F. Thompson, G. F. Newman of the insurance patrol were in the building. The Fire Marshal and Mr. Bonnafon extricated themselves, although they both sustained severe injuries, but Newman was buried in the ruins. He was taken out alive, having been buried eight hours, but it is feared he will die. Edward Kelly was severely injured about the head and body, and Jeremiah Lee is believed to be fatally injured by falling from the roof of No. 1,000 Chestnut street.

Rogers' wagon factory is owned by C. J. Rogers' of Morristown, N. J. The building is damaged to the extent of $15,000. No estimate of loss can be placed upon the stock, which, however is insured to the amount of $65,000. The loss on Fox's Theatre is estimated at $150,000, upon which there is an insurance of $50,000, held by one of the savings funds to secure a mortgage on the property. It is stated that Mr. Fox also holds policies to the amount of $25,000. The valuable collection of books, particularly those on the south side of the Mercantile Library, has been rendered worthless. The loss is variously estimated at $50,000 to $80,000, upon which there is an insurance of $150,000. The policies are in amounts of $10,000 each. Wilson's saloon was damaged to the extent of $3,000; insured for $6,000 in the Virginia Home of Richmond, the Western Assurance, and County Fire of Philadelphia. Love's tailoring establishmnet was damaged by fire and water to the extent of $6,000; fully insured.

From Churchville.

The stormy condition of last Saturday evening, materially interfered with the attendance and interest in the literary society, although the number present was still quite large. The debate was participated in by Mr. Tomlinson, Mr. Vanset, Richard Fetter, Mr. Pennypacker, Chas. H. Roos, and Chas. H. Hart, the latter two from Montgomery county. The debate on Saturday evening, will be upon the Tariff question, and will be opened by the two gentlemen last named.

Rev. Mr. Vorhees preached at the Neshaminy Church, on Sunday morning last. The sermon was listened to by several of our people. Mr. Vorhees' sale took place on Tuesday.

The condition of the roads this spring is far better than that usually experienced, but still bad enough to fag out our poor horses. The merciful man is merciful to his beast, is a maxim. All would do well to remember it at this time.

New and Notable.

☞Rice 7 cts., at Wood's cheap store.

☞Go to Jackson's for Ice Cream.

☞Cranberries 10 cts. at Wood's cash store.

☞For gentlemen's cheap furnishing goods go to Tyler's. Next door to the Post Office.

☞For cheap hats go to Tyler's. Next door to the Post Office.

☞John R. Boyd sells the celebrated Gray Eagle fine cut tobacco.

☞Good Ice Cream at Jackson's.

☞Ice Cream and Confectionery at Jackson's.

☞For cheap clothing go to Tyler's. Next door to the Post Office.

☞For clothing made to order from samples, go to Tyler's. Next door to the Post Office.

☞Go to Jackson's for Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Figs, Cocoanuts, Paper Shelled Almonds.

☞Beans 5 and 6 cts., at the cheapest store in the county, 58 Mill street, corner Mill and Wood.

☞FOR SALE CHEAP.—A corner lot at Wood and Penn, and a small house, Wood and Dorrance. Apply J., Box 322, P. O.

☞David Gump will open a very large stock of clothing and gentlemens furnishing goods at the old stand recently occupied by S. A. Gump, corner of Mill and Cedar streets.

☞J. H. Foster & Son are now opening a new and elegent assortment of 8 day and 30 hour clocks, for the spring trade. They can now please all persons, both in style and price.

☞Dobbin's starch polish, which gives that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work, is for sale in Bristol, at J. Wesley Wright's store. It costs but little to try it.

☞The Grand Central Hotel, New York, maintains its famous reputation as a model first-class house. Its reduction from $4 to $2.50 and $3 per day makes it more popular than ever.

☞To make room for Spring Goods we are are disposing of the balance of our Winter Stock at reduced prices.
Dark Dress Goods, Ladies Coats, shawls and Furs.
Black Mohair and Alpaca.
Knickerbocker Suiting, Black, Brown and Plaid.
Large assortment of Plaids at 10c. yd.
White Goods for Ladies and Childrens wear.
French Muslins, Swiss Muslins, Nainsooks, Cambrics and Stripes.
Table Linen, Towels, Toweling and Napkins.
Coating and Cassimeres, for Men and Boys wear.
Just opened a large assortment of Hamburgs from 6c. a yard to $1.50 per yd. Much lower than last season's prices.
Fringes, Laces, Ribbons, Hosiery and Kid Gloves.
Wall Papers, Window Shades, Shading.
Table and Floor Oil Cloth.
Stock of Groceries full and complete.
J. WESLEY WRIGHT,
Next to Canal Bridge,
Mill Street, Bristol

Philadelphia.

JOHN W. EARLEY,
Wholesale and Retail
Cheap Toy and Variety Store,
NO. 103, NORTH SECOND STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
Express Wagons, Rocking Horses, Baby Coaches, Wax Dolls, Mechanical Toys, Wheelbarrows,
596 Patent Doll Heads and Bodies.

DR. THOMAS,
COLTON DENTAL ASSOCIATION.
NITROUS OXIDE GAS.
DR. THOMAS makes a specialty of extracting teeth absolutely without pain by the aid of Nitrous Oxide. Over 63,000 persons have successfully inhaled the gas at his office
912 Walnut Street, (South Side),
977 Philadelphia.

Furnish Throughout.
MR. WALRAVEN,
WILL UNDERTAKE
The Complete Furnishing of a House or Apartment,
INCLUDING
CURTAINS AND FURNITURE
OF GOOD DESIGN,
With Wall and Floor Coverings,
AT A
Very Moderate Estimate of Cost.
1105 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA.
354

Special Notices

DR. SCHENCK'S STANDARD REMEDIES.

The standard remedies for all diseases of the lungs are SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC, and SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS, and if taken before the lungs, are destroyed, a speedy cure is effected.

To these three medicines Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, owes his unrivalled success in the treatment of pulmonary diseases.

The Pulmonic Syrup ripens the morbid matter in the lungs; nature throws it off by an easy expectoration, for when the phlegm or matter is ripe a slight cough will throw it off, the patient has rest and the lungs begin to heal.

To enable the Pulmonic Syrup to do this, Schenck's Mandrake Pills and Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic must be freely used to cleanse the stomach and liver. Schenck's Mandrake Pills act on the liver, removing all obstructions, relax the gall bladder, the bile starts freely, and the liver is soon relieved.

Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic is a gentle stimulant and alterative; the alkali of which it is composed mixes with the food and prevents souring. It assists the digestion by toning up the stomach to a healthy condition, so that the food and the Pulmonic Syrup will make good blood; then the lungs heal, and the patient will surely get well if care is taken to prevent getting fresh cold.

All who wish to consult Dr. Schenck, either personally or by letter, can do so at his principal office, corner of Sixth and Arch Sts., Philadelphia, every Monday.

Schenck's medicines are sold by all druggists throughout the country.

DEATH TO WORMS.

DR. ALBURGER'S WORM SYRUP is pleasant to take and is recommended by all physicians. It has saved the lives of thousands of children and no family should be without it. Prepared only by DR ALBURGER, Corner of Third and Thompson, Philadelphia, proprietor of ALBURGER'S German Dyspepsia Bitters and Worm Syrup.
Advice at the office gratis.
For sale by Druggists and country store keepers
446

Special Notices.

USE DR. PURSELL'S
Fever and Ague Mixture.

USE DR. PURSELL'S FEVER AND AGUE MIXTURE. Use Dr. Pursell's Fever and Ague Mixture. 6 7.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.—If this axiom is true respecting the ordinary affairs of life, still more obviously so as regards the exigencies of approaching disease. Unquestionably! Yet how many neglect to practically recognize this plain truth when health is in the balance. Of the many premonitory symptoms of disease a hacking cough is the most prophetic of peril. Arrest it at the outset with DR. WISHART'S PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL, and so avoid Consumption, Bronchitis, Inflammation of the Lungs, Coughs, Colds, and indeed, all Affections of the Respiratory Organs are entirely cured by this sovereign remedy, which also eradicates Dyspepsia, Gravel, Piles, Nervous Debility, Torpidity of the Liver, Urinary Difficulties, Constipation, Palpitation of the Heart, Scrofulous Affections, and the infirmities peculiar to the gentler sex. This Cordial derives its virtues from the vegetable kingdom, and is infinitely to be preferred, both on account of its superior efficacy and freedom from nauseous and injurious properties to the officinal drugs so often administered with no other effect than to offend the palate and disorder the stomach. The PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL can always be relied on to do what is claimed for it. Sold by all druggists. Principal depot, No. 916 Filbert street, Philadelphia. 604

$777 IS not easily earned in these times but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 Outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 711

Trenton.

JOHN E. THROPP. DUNCAN McKENZIE. PETER WILKES.
THROPP, McKENZIE & WILKES,
Manufacturers of
Steam Engines,
BOILERS, MILL WORK, SHAFTING,
Pulleys, Hangers, and all kinds of Pottery Machinery,
Foot of Taylor Street, Trenton, N. J. 704

CHAS. STAKEMAN,
The Jeweler,
NO. 19 EAST STATE STREET, TRENTON, N. J.
HAS the most complete stock of fine Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry, Diamonds, Silver Ware Clocks, Gold and Steel Spectacles and Eye Glasses, Gold Neck, Guard and Vest Chains, Spoons Knives, Forks and Napkin Rings, fine Solid Silver Goods made especially for bridal gifts, and a large variety of other goods generally kept in a first class Jewelry Store. Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. [619] NO. 19 EAST STATE STREET.

Reliable House. Bottom Prices.
WEST, CLARK & CASE,
Wholesale Grocers,
STOCKTON STREET, TRENTON, N. J.
615

P. P. DUNN. Established 1846. JOS. ASHTON.
DUNN & ASHTON,
Wholesale Dealers in
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
Also, Leather and Shoe Findings, Belting and Gum Packing,
No. 72 and 74 Warren Street, Trenton, N. J. 573

For School Books and Stationery,
GO TO
BREARLEY & STOLL'S New Store,
26 E. State Street, Trenton.
BOOK-BINDING, PRINTING, PICTURE FRAMES, &c., &c. 570

COLE & TAYLOR,
Wholesale Grocers,
FRONT STREET, TRENTON, N. J.
561

WILLIAM BLINN,
Cigar Manufacturer,
And Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Foreign and Domestic Cigars and Tobacco,
79 Warren Street, Trenton, N. J. 547

Ready-Made Clothing
FOR MEN, YOUTHS AND BOYS,
SUITABLE FOR FALL AND WINTER OF 1876 and '77, which will be offered to cash purchaser at prices that will ensure quick sales.
A FULL LINE OF CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS,
On hand, which will be made up to suit the varied taste of my patrons.
J. C. VANHART,
375 82 Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.

PRICES DOWN
IN
Fashionable Clothing,
A. LOWENSTEIN, The Great Clothier,
Offers a large assortment of Men's and Boys' well-made Ready-Made Clothing,
AT EXTRA LOW PRICES.
No Goods Misrepresented.
REMEMBER,
25 Greene Street, nearly opposite Taylor's Opera House, Trenton,
AND GO THERE BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE. 319

AT DONNELLY'S,
Underwear for All!
WOOLEN JACKETS,
Woolen Scarfs, Woolen Gloves,
BUCKSKIN MITTENS AND GLOVES!
SPECIALTIES IN
FINE GLOVES, SILK AND LINEN POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS,
SUSPENDERS, LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS,
Pocket Books, Cigar Cases, Companions,
COMBS AND BRUSHES,
AND MANY NOVELTIES FOR THE
HOLIDAY TRADE,
AT RICHARD A. DONNELLY'S,
Taylor Hall, Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.
344

JAMES MOUNT,
Dealer in
CONFECTIONERY, FRUIT, &C.,
15 E. State Street,
TRENTON, N. J.

H. C. LOVEJOY'S
PHOTOGRAPHIC ART GALLERY,
No. 10 West State Street,
TRENTON, N. J.
Photo-Miniatures, Photographs, Ferrotypes, Frames, Etc. Particular attention paid to copying. 623

Trenton.

Assignee's Sale.
The Assignee of R. C. THOMPSON & CO.,
OFFERS AT
Wholesale and Retail
At the Large Store,
No. 25 East State Street,
Opposite the First National Bank,
TRENTON, N. J.,
THE ENTIRE STOCK
Of the Aforesaid Bankrupts,
Consisting of a very large stock of fine
FRENCH, ENGLISH AND GERMAN
Cloths and Cassimeres,
And in addition a large assortment of
FIRST CLASS AMERICAN
CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES.
Also a large stock of KENTUCKY JEANS and COTTONADES, &c.
MANUFACTURED GOODS!
Fancy and Plain Flannel Shirts and Drawers, Pantaloons and Overalls.
☞This immense stock I propose closing out the shortest possible time.
Those in quest of Fine and Cheap Goods suitable for Winter, Spring and Summer wear, will be enabled to procure splendid bargains.
TAILORING executed in the best style in the second story of the store, where any person desiring can be accommodated, and are free to go where they please to have their garments made.
705 JOHN R. SMITH, Assignee.

"GREY EAGLE" IS THE BEST CHEW.

McCARTY & LANNING
[illegible]
FS.
[illegible] for Cash, until March 1st.
MANUFAC[illegible] &c., at very low prices
Oak Leather Belting,
Bank Street near Warren,
TRENTON, N. J.,
LACE LEATHER, RUBBER BELTING, STEAM PACKING,
And Manufacturers' Supplies Generally.
Liberal Discount to the Trade.
We solicit a call, and will guarantee satisfaction.
N. McCARTY. GEO W LANNING.
101

GLASSWARE
GIVEN AWAY
AT
No. 7, Assanpink Block, Trenton.
JAMES CRICHTON,
Is a candidate for the patronage of the citizens of Trenton and vicinity, in the articles of
Tea and Coffee.
He will use his long experience in selecting the best grades, and will retail them at the lowest possible prices. He does not pretend to import his own Teas, but buys of the importers. Persons calling at the store, (whether buyers or not,) will receive all information. All orders will be promptly and carefully filled. [520] JAMES CRICHTON.

TRY THE
Great Cough Remedy.
BYRAM'S Celebrated Balsam of Honey, Wild Cherry Tar,
A Cure for Coughs, Colds, Horseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Phthisic, Pleurisy, Splitting of Blood, Consumption, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Infants in Croup, &c.
This pleasant and effectual Cough Remedy has been used in hundreds of families, curing thousands of severe cases.
Over 50,000 Bottles Sold!
Everybody Likes It!
Children Cry for It!
Everybody should keep it in the family
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. 559

MAHAN & ELY
HAVE REMOVED TO
46 Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.,
Opposite Hill's Confectionery, where they are selling
DRY GOODS
AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES, VIZ
The very best Calicoes, ordinary styles, - 6c.
" " " choice styles, - 8c.
Heavy yard wide Unbleached Muslins, - 8c.
Wamsutta and others, of the very best Bleached Muslins, 12½
Fruit of Loom, - 10c
In constant receipt of the choicest styles new DRESS GOODS at corresponding prices.
MERCHANT TAILORING A SPECIALTY.
341

WILLIAM F. PATRICK,
DEALER IN
WALL AND CURTAIN PAPER,
Window Shades,
Decorations of Every Description,
36 NORTH WARREN STREET,
TRENTON, N. J.
☞All orders from city or country will receive prompt attention. 362

PEARSON & FELL,
Millinery, Trimmings, Notions, Fancy Goods, &c., at
No. 24 1-2 East State Street, Trenton.
A SPLENDID assortment of Millinery Goods, including all kinds of Silks, Feathers, Ribbons, &c. Hosiery, plain and striped Gloves, Fancy Bibs, Ties, White Lace Sacks, Ladies' Underwear in great variety, Buttons of all kinds, Hamburg Edgings; and in short, a full line of Trimmings, Notions, &c. Stamping and Pinking done to order.
☞Bucks County ladies are invited to call and see us when visiting Trenton. 575

ROBERT KENNEDY, [illegible]
WHOLES[illegible] COAL, &c.
[illegible] BROTHERS,
Chair [illegible] Successors to J. & A. Dorrance.
[illegible] Flour
No. 5 Chancery Street, Trenton, Wheat and
EXTENSION TABLES, &c. 575

Watches. Watches. Watches.
AT COOK & JAQUES', TRENTON.
Engagement and Wedding Rings
on hand and to order,
AT COOK & JAQUES', TRENTON.
Ladies Opera and Leontine Chains,
AT COOK & JAQUES, The Jewellers
The latest in Solid and Choice Neck Chains, Lockets, and Crosses, at
COOK & JAQUES,
568 THE JEWELERS OF TRENTON, N. J.

HENRY HIRTH,
Dealer in
BROWN STONE, OHIO STONE,
AND
North River Blue Stone,
All kinds of Job Work attended to at short notice. Particular attention given to Grave Stones and other Monumental work
122 N. Warren St., next to Catholic Church,
410 TRENTON, N. J.

N. J. MINERD,
BEE-HIVE SEGAR STORE,
17 Greene Street.
TRENTON, N. J.,
Keeps on hand all the best brands of Segars and Tobacco. 673

A NEW BLEACHERY.
Old Hats Made as Good as New,
AT HALF THE COST.
Hats Bleached, or Colored and Pressed, 40 cents. Hats Pressed and Altered in any style, 35 cents. The latest styles in Ladies' and Gents' Hats, Colored, Bleached and Pressed, at short notice. Orders promptly attended to. S. A. MARBLE,
409 57 Warren Street, Trenton, N. J.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

NewspaperARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette:

Thursday, March 1, 1877.

☞ THERMOMETRICAL REPORT for the week ending Wednesday, Feb. 28.—Furnished by JESSE B. MEARS, as noted at Bristol Post Office:

	7 A.M.	1 P.M.	6 P.M.
Thursday, Feb. 22	31	55	51
Friday, " 23	32	50	41
Saturday, " 24	35	36	34
Monday, " 26	33	46	36
Tuesday, " 27	31	41	41
Wednesday, " 28	33	47	41

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

PHILADELPHIA—Closes 9.30, A. M., 3.30 5.30 and 7.30 P. M. Arrives 8.00, A. M., 3.00 and 5.00 P. M.

NEW YORK—Closes 7.45, and 10.45 A. M., 3.30, and 5.30 P. M. Arrives 7.30, and 11.00 A. M., 6.30 P. M.

NEW YORK WAY MAILS—Closes 7.45, A. M. and 3.30 P. M.

TRENTON—Closes 7.45, 7.45 and 10.45, A. M., 3.30 P. M.

SORTS.

—Dr. Jones will deliver a free lecture at Cabeen's Hall, this evening.

—The Missionary Anniversary of the M. E. Sunday School, takes place next Sunday evening.

—At the meeting of the Cottage Building Association on Monday evening, 10 loans were sold to H. M. Wright, at a premium of $8 per loan.

—The lecture room of the Baptist church, is undergoing some alterations, which when finished will make it a very handsome place of meeting.

—Charles Helferty, who was arrested last Thursday, for being drunk and disorderly, was taken before Esquire Bailey the following morning and held in $600 bail for his appearance [illegible]

Photographic [illegible] AND [illegible] Smith NO. 1921 FRANKFORD [illegible] of "The Above No. 11 Street, [illegible] Photographs, Ambrotypes [illegible] Johnson is the Also, O. [illegible] Weaver, Gents the business manager of the paper.

—The property belonging to the estate of Samuel Pike, situated on Radcliffe street near Market, and having 60 feet front on Radcliffe street, was purchased at public sale yesterday afternoon, by William Kinsey, Esquire, for $6,350.

—List of letters remaining in the Bristol Post Office, Wednesday, February 28th, 1877: Jennie Ellis, E. T. Harrison, Robert Hunter, Irvin Jones, Lizzie H. Johnson, M. Mullady, John Murphy, James Slemmer, Jennie Winterimate, Robert Warton, and Charles White.

—On Wednesday evening a lamp exploded at Cathow's carpet factory, and set fire to some inflammable material lying around, and created considerable excitement in that neighborhood for a little while, but the flames were extinguished before any serious damage was done.

—Candidates for the Post Office are numerous. The contending applicants thus far are Jesse B. Mears, the present postmaster, Dr. William B. Baker, William B. Jones, and William H. Paxson, and they propose to submit their claims to a vote of the Republicans of the borough at a special election on the 10th inst.

—A rather tough specimen of the canine race had his existence terminated on Wednesday, in the yard of Robert Snyder, in Dorrance street. The animal showed signs of rabidness, and under the combined assaults of George Booth and Thomas B. Harkins, (the former of whom used a club to quiet the dog, while the latter shot him with a pistol) he eventually became a dead dog.

—The Burgess and Councilmen elect, and the Constable were sworn in on Monday at 11 o'clock. Squire Bailey administered the oath to James M. Slack, the incoming Burgess, who in turn administered it to the newly elected Councilmen, Wm. H. Booz, Wm. Loudenbough, Thomas Hankins, Charles W. Peirce and S. S. Rue. The Constable, Strickland Yardley also took the oath required by the law.

—Mrs. Livermore will deliver her thoughtful and eloquent lecture, "What shall we do with our daughters," in the Baptist church on Thursday evening, April 3rd. Mrs. Livermore needs no introduction from us, her fame as a lecturer and writer, has traveled over all the world, and the opportunity of enjoying the privilege of listening to her will doubtless be availed by every body who desires to enjoy a rare literary treat and feast of reason. If there are those who care not for these things, they should at least be interested enough to take advantage of the chance of seeing such a charming lecturer even if they cannot appreciate what she says.

—It looks natural to see the Columbia lying at her wharf once again. She has been completely overhauled and repainted, and it is the general opinion that she looks handsomer now than when she first commenced running. The wheels have been enlarged to enable a higher rate of speed to be attained, and if the time made on Wednesday, between Philadelphia and Bristol, is anything to judge by, she will come up the river fast enough for everybody's satisfaction, as she arrived here about 3.25 P. M. after leaving Philadelphia behind time and making her usual stoppages. Under the charge of her efficient and accommodating officers, there is no room to doubt that the Columbia will continue to be the most popular boat on the river.

How to Do It.

The interest manifested in the subject of a new public hall is a gratifying indication that some measures will be taken to provide our borough with this much needed institution. The suggestion made by a correspondent last week that it shall not to cost more than $10,000, lot and building included, meets with favor in some quarters, while there are those who think that if we cannot have a first class establishment, and an opera house, it would be better to have no new hall at all. It certainly would add much more to the attractiveness of the town, if the grand ideas of the latter class of people could be carried out, and we sincerely hope that they may be satisfied with [illegible] old be far more

27 41 South Fourth St. [illegible]

"GREY EAGLE" FINE CUT.

HYGIENIC [illegible] places a [illegible] desired, our correspondent says, it is a noticeable fact that the persons with the least money to invest do the greater part of the talking, while the moneyed men draw themselves within their shells, and do not openly acknowledge that their purse strings can be loosened, yet they are sanguine of success. The same state of things seems to exist here with this one exception, that we are not so sanguine of immediate success, but there can be no doubt of the eventual attainment of the object.

The subject has been thoroughly discussed in these columns, and it is time some action was taken in regard to it. What shall that action be? It has been suggested that some of our societies should take the lead, and various other plans have been spoken of. It makes no difference however who puts the ball up or who owns it, if we only secure it.

We have an example of what perseverance and energy will do in the erection of the new building of the Fire Brigade on Buckley street. The men who engaged in that work could not be called moneyed men, but by their untiring energy and readiness to do all in their power to push the thing along, their labors were crowned with success. This is what is wanted to make the erection of a new hall a certainty; men who are ready to go to work in season and out of season. When the matter is taken in hand in this spirit, there will be no trouble about the funds, they will be forthcoming as a matter of course. But where are the men to do it? It is scarcely possible that Bristol does not contain such. Let them be up and doing. Meanwhile let not the communications from the public upon the subject cease.

The Bristol Institute.

The proceedings of our lyceum on Tuesday evening were of such a character that it will be "a joy forever" to treasure them up in the storehouse of the memory. It is with no desire to throw discredit upon the efforts of those who have heretofore contributed to the entertainment and instruction of the Institute to say that this session was the most interesting of any that has been held, and it is hardly too much to say that never before in one evening was there such a varied array of original, talented, witty and wise productions presented to a public gathering in Bristol. This may be saying a great deal, but it is not all that is to be said of this remarkable meeting, for besides the literary contributions, especially written for the occasion, to hear which would have given pleasure enough for one evening, there were recitations and reading and music, both vocal and instrumental. The opening exercise was a chorus by Misses Eva J. Swain, Carrie S. Laing, Maggie A. Bache and Katie Hay, and Messrs. Swain, Barlow and Phillips. An "original contribution," upon people's ideas of success, by John K. Wildman followed, which it is as unnecessary to characterize as excellent, as it would be impossible to do justice to it by the condensation which would be needed to get even its leading points in a report of this kind. A recitation by Mrs. H. W. Pierson, of the poem "Mother and Poet," was very pathetic, and was appreciated very highly, if the close attention and sympathetic looks of the auditors were not very deceiving. Miss Edith L. Peirce's essay upon "Co-operative Housekeeping," contained many telling points, which were made the more effective by the admirable manner in which the production was read, and created considerable amusement by the sarcastic allusions to humanity in general and mankind in particular. The song "Bonnie Dundee," was rendered in a pleasing, sprightly manner by Mrs. Robert Sherwood, and then Mrs. Dr. Campbell read a paper with the mystifying title of "The Bone." It was not, however, a thesis upon surgery as one might naturally suppose, but a thoughtful and carefully written article upon the bone which is referred to in the second chapter of Genesis, where it says, "And the rib which the Lord God had taken from man made he a woman." This was a most brilliant production, remarkable for the versatility of style and beauty of diction; abounding in humorous sallies, and at times sarcastic, but always in glowing earnest language. The beginning and ending of the essay was especially pleasing, the felicitous and eloquent sentences almost expressing themselves without any seeming effort on the part of the reader. The well known duet, "The Lapboard Watch," was capitally sung by Messrs. Irvin and Swain, after which Harry Allen recited in a creditable manner "The Dream of Eugene Aram." According to the programme, a reading by Mrs. Conard should have been the next thing in order, but by an arrangement she managed to make, the Institute was deprived of the pleasure which it was willing to forego, however, as the "proxy" she provided,—Mr. Hiram Reed, of Philadelphia, cannot be present at every meeting, while Mrs. Conard is near at hand, and can be pressed into service at any other time she may be willing. Mr. Conard, who was chairman pro tem., introduced Mr. Reed as a reed not easily shaken, whereupon the gentleman referred to stepped forward and announced a selection by David McCready, entitled "A Leap-year Wooing." It was a very laughable sketch, and the reader who, if he be not a professional reader, has few equals among them, read it in a style most inimitable and natural, and withal in such a humorous tone, that the audience was kept in a continual roar of laughter from the time he began until he finished, and when he sat down he was enthusiastically applauded. Mr. Weir Gilkeson, with rare tact, then announced the postponement of the reading of the "Portfolio," giving as the reason the lateness of the hour, but evidently to give an opportunity for Mr. Booz to request Mr. Reed to read again, inasmuch as the privilege could not be enjoyed at every meeting. Mr. Reed kindly consented, and to the delightful amusement and enjoyment of his listeners, chose a selection from "The Gilded age," describing "Uncle Dan'l's Apparition and Prayer." It is impossible to describe intelligibly the wonderfully perfect example of elocutionary art which the reader displayed in delivering this petition of "Uncle Dan'l," and describing his subsequent flight. It was well that a chorus (by the same singers as those in the opening piece) concluded the evening's entertainment, else the lyceum might have been "cloyed by too much sweetness." If the literary exercises of the society can be kept up to the standard reached at this meeting, there seems to be no possibility of a higher degree of excellence to be attained.

Gleanings.

—Philadelphians clamor for a reduction of street car fare to five cents; the price charged before the war.

—The new depot of the Delaware and Bound Brook Railroad on Warren street, Trenton, is now finished.

—The bite of the Spitz dog, according to the report of a committee of the Massachusetts Legislature is said to be at any time venomous. Beware of the Spitz dog!

—The hull of Commodore Perry's famous flagship, exhibited at the Centennial last year, has been taken to Trenton, where the timbers are to be formed into canes, bracelets, picture frames, &c.

—While building operations this year in Bristol promise to be carried on to a larger extent than usual, we notice that in Philadelphia it is feared that they will be unusually dull; unoccupied houses in the 22nd ward is said to number five hundred.

—The following quaint and original production, which is an idyl of summer, painted in the expressive language of youth, is the "composition" of one of the boys attending one of our public schools:

SUMMER.

Summer is nice I think, then we go up to Mr. Landereths, to pick onions, and throw them at each other and at noon we go over to the canal and go into swim, and get our back all sun burnt, and go over to Stackhouses to steal apples and get the dogs after us. One day I got overboard, and when I went home, and my mother seen me, she asked me how I got in the river, I told her Willie O'Grady pushed me over, and when she made me take of my wet close and put dry ones on, and she put me up stairs, and I got out of the window and came near falling of the roof and then I got into the window and looked down stair's and seen my mother coming up the stairs with a stick and I got in the closet, and she called me but I would not answer and then she went two look for me and I run down stairs and was eating pie and I heard her coming down and I run up stairs as fast as my legs could carry me, and I got into bed, and I covered myself up with the quilts and when she went down I was puty near smothered and I had to rise one of the windows, so as to get my breath and I was playing catcher with the bedpost and I but my head and it hurt me and I give it up for a bad job.

—Special legislation includes all things. The Great and General Court of Massachusetts has directed the Committee on Agriculture to inquire into the expediency of prohibiting Spitz dogs in particular, and in general all breeds of dogs which have shown a tendency to go mad. But it is the Spitz which has provoked this extreme measure by his uncontrollable propensity for biting babies. When he began to exhibit that eccentric taste, it was plain that his supreme hour was at hand. A fatal case of hydrophobia has occurred at Hyde Park, in Massachusetts, the girl afflicted having been bitten last September by a dog belonging to the chief of the police.

—The landlords of the city of Titusville have agreed, where practicable, to write their leases from the first of May instead of the first of April, the object being to crowd "moving day" into fairer weather.

The Fireman's Parade.

Any one unacquainted with the history of our country, arriving in Bristol last Thursday and being informed that the day was celebrated because it was Washington's birthday, would naturally have concluded that Washington had been a great benefactor to fire companies, and would never have imagined that it was his "little hatchet and cherry tree scene" which had made him famous, and led to his having been chosen President. No matter, however, with what intent the day was commenced, more delightful pleasant weather could not have been desired—it was truly a harbinger of the near approach of spring, and denoting that the winter was past, and the flowers would soon appear on the earth, and the time of the singing of birds had nearly come.

The firemen were astir early in the day, and were busily engaged in ornamenting their buildings. The engine house of No. 1 was decked out lavishly with the same skill characteristic of the company, and No. 2 were not to be outdone. Their building was handsomely decorated, while their apparatus was burnished until its lustre rivaled the brightness of the sunshine. No. 1's steamer and hose carriage were also polished and cleaned to the highest state of brilliancy attainable. The building of the Fire Brigade in whose honor the festivities had been arranged, was almost hid by the flags and streamers floating out upon the breeze, and many of our citizens followed their example by displaying from the roofs and windows of their houses, flags, and bunting of every description, in generous profusion.

At about 1 o'clock in the afternoon, the parade formed in front of the engine house in the following order: Chief Marshals; pioneers dressed in silvery helmets, blue shirts, red collars, dark pants, and white leggings. Washington Cornet Band, followed by No. 2 in their usual pretty uniform, drawing there hose carriage and truck; upon the former of which a bright looking little bantam rooster was perched ready to crow seemingly at the slightest notice, while upon the latter, in front, a fine American eagle, with wings outspread appeared anxious to soar up among the clouds, and a sedate wise looking owl was presiding over the rear, with the judicious solemnity of a Judge of the Supreme Court, who had been appointed upon an Electoral Commission to give a "seven by eight" decision. Then came the presiding officers of the three companies in a barouche, drawn by two horses. The pioneers of the Fire Brigade preceeding the Independent Band of Bristol, were followed by the Fire Brigade, who presented a fine appearance in their new uniforms of red shirts, blue cuffs, and collars, blue cloth fatigue caps, with silver bands, and silver embroidered initials "B. F. B." They drew the old hand engine, which was decorated and brightened up to look almost like new, while seated upon it was a little boy, crouching before whom in lion like attitude was a shaggy, good natured looking dog, who by the unnatural color of his hair, which was a bright red, made it evident that he had "gone through the mill." Then came the old charter members, looking as dignified and solemn as possible, under such discouraging circumstances, as the jollity of the occasion was contagious and was not modified by the crowded condition of the carriage they occupied. More pioneers, and the Newtown Band were the next in line, and after them followed No. 1 with their model hose carriage, shimmering in the sunshine, which with their bright attire of red shirts and red hemlets made quite a gaudy show; after them were nine boys dressed in blue zouave caps, white shirts, and white leggings, carrying a flag and being the vanguard of the "Silsby" drawn by two horses. The rear guard was a very miscellaneous looking company, known as "Tyler's Brigade," although they called themselves the "West End Fire Brigade." They were disguised to represent every phase of the dilapidated colored carpet bagger, and drew after them an imitation fire apparatus with numerous appropriate labels upon it. They cannot be said to have added to the ornamental part of the parade, but they certainly created a great deal of amusement, and if they had been successful in inducing all their comrades to join them in the procession there would have been no trouble like that which occurred on Dorrance street. After marching through the principal streets the new engine house of the Fire Brigade on Buckley street was reached, and a halt called, preparatory to the housing of the old hand engine.

While waiting for them to get ready, it will be a good time to give a short description of the building. It is thirty feet deep by sixteen feet wide, two stories high and has a mansard roof. It is a frame building and although built in a most substantial manner, there was comparatively little expense in erecting it beyond the cost of material, as many of the firemen gave their work as carpenters and plasterers, to help the enterprise along. The room on the first floor will be used as an engine room, the second story as a meeting room, and unusual for any hat Bristol firemen, the apartment formed by the mansard roof will be utilized as a reading room. The house is well adapted for the purposes for which it was built, and the company under the presidency of Mr. Samuel Appleton, are to be congratulated for the liberality and energy they have displayed, in getting things so snug and home like in so short a time. It will be necessary yet to get them in this end of the town to agitate and work for a new public hall.

By this time everything is ready, and the No. 1 boys are putting the old engine in its new home, and their President, A. H. Jones Esq., drawing out a roll of manuscript, delivered therefrom an eloquent address. The hasty notes taken in a remote corner would fail to do justice to the speech, which might have been copied verbatim, if in a kindly spirit the reporter of the GAZETTE had not waived the privilege in favor of the "*Mirror*" man. Mr. Samuel Appleton, replied in behalf of the Fire Brigade, in a brief, but pertinent speech, and was followed by Burgess Scott, and President Garwood of No. 2, welcoming the new company to the fraternity of firemen, and praising their fine appearance and beautiful building. James W. Martin, Esq., then being called for, responded by giving a short reminiscence of the humbler days of the Bristol Fire Department, and encouraging the members now belonging to it to be steadfast in doing their duty if they desired to have their services appreciated. Mr. Philip Halzell appeared just long enough to say that he was no orator, and to express his gratification with the pleasant manner in which the day had passed, and hoping that such good feelings might always continue.

The entire body numbering over 300 persons (for the companies were out in full force, and there were at least that many persons in the procession) then accepted the invitation to partake of the refreshments, consisting of cake, sandwiches, and coffee, which had been provided in generous quantities, in the upper room of the new building. The room would not accommodate all the firemen at one time, so they took their rations in detachments, the bands in the meantime keeping up a continuous strain of melody. After the collation was finished the companies returned to their respective houses, and put their hose carriages and engines in order for any emergency that might arise, and then meditated upon the good time they had spent during the day, and tried to look as unconscious as possible of any knowledge of the compliments that had been bestowed upon them all along the route of the parade for their manly bearing and orderly behavior. The bands who furnished the music for the occasion deserve great credit for the excellence of their performances which were satisfactory to everybody.

The happiest individual probably in the whole procession was the dog "Star," one of the best known members of No. 1. He like the "machines" of the company had been rubbed and scrubbed until his wooley hair was white as the driven snow, and he almost seemed conscious of the attention he attracted at the head of his division, and proud of the part he played in the street programme. He well deserved the lunch, which as one of the members in good standing, he claimed as his right when the building of the Fire Brigade was reached.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

A Worthy Suggestion.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—In affords me much pleasure to read the numerous communications in your paper suggesting the immediate and prospective needs of this growing town. One that has been overlooked by your correspondents is that of a general burial ground. It is now quite time that interments within the borough limits should be prohibited, as it is undisputed that they are detrimental to health. It is not improbable that the incoming Council may take some action in the matter, naming an early day for such prohibition. In anticipation of this action, it would be well for the people to look about for a proper location for such a ground as would meet the wants of the town.

ONWARD.

A Big Thing for the Bristol Water Co.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—In order that our citizens may see what a big thing the Bristol Water Company would have if they got $1,860 per annum from the borough for 36 fire plugs, I have made a calculation with the following result: The capital of the Water Company would be, after making the extensions across the canal and putting in 36 first-class fire plugs, about $46,000.

The revenues would be from domestic services, about	$2,300
And from the borough	1,800
Making	$4,100
The running expenses would be about	$2,800
Leaving as profit on the whole	$1,300
Now deduct $500 per annum, a sum necessary to be carried to a contingent fund	500
And it leaves as nett profit	$800

or less than sufficient to make a 2 per cent dividend.

While certain parties, who say that the above price is an extortion, do not not hesitate to ask and get 10 per cent. interest on the factory buildings which they rent, besides getting them exempt from borough tax for ten years. Now, while I do not object to the said parties getting their 10 per cent. and exemption from borough tax, I do think it shows a slight inconsistency in them to charge extortion on the Water Company, when with all the above sources of revenue, the stockholders could not get 2 per cent. It will be noticed that the revenue derived from the railroad is not taken into the above account, for the reason that it is an outside, and not a usual source of revenue, and is not certain to continue. I append a list of prices paid for fire plugs by some other towns, by which it will be seen that they do not consider $50 per plug an extortion. They are given in the order in which they were received, and other will be furnished for publication as fast as they are received, without regard to the price paid.

	Per plug per annum.
Rahway, N. J.	$60 00
Chester, Pa.	75 00
Alton, Ill., (for 60 plugs.)	100 00
Athol, Mass., (gravity works—no pumping.)	50 00
Newcastle, Del.	150 00
Quincy, Ill.	125 00
Elmira, N. Y., (all over 50 plugs, $50.)	75 00
Terre Haute, Ind., (between 300 & 400 in use.)	50 00
Niles, Ind., (gravity works—no pumping.)	50 00
Denver City, Col.	180 00

The authority for the above prices can be ascertained at Mr. Hoguet's drug store.

FAIR PLAY.

New Hall.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—I have been much interested in reading the communications you have received in relation to the new hall. It is to be hoped that so much smoke will surely result in some fire. "Pro Bono Publico's" letter strikes one at the first reading as coming from a practical person full of sound common sense, but a second perusal creates the impression that he is a little short-sighted in his conclusions. Now, for instance, where he speaks of the most central situation for the public hall, I would ask with all due deference to his superior judgment, if there is any probability that Wood and Mill streets will be the very centre of Bristol ten years hence? There can be no street laid out south of Mill, while there can be a goodly number of them north of Jefferson Avenue. And again, when he says, "There are two points to consider: First, the cost and the prospect of raising the money, and secondly, will it pay?" Do the people hesitate to build a school house for fear it will not pay? Is it not because they are found to be less costly than the penitentiaries that they are springing up all over the land? And is not the lecture room the inseparable adjunct of the public school? One question more. Is it wise, is it practical, is it according to the dictates of sound common sense to advocate the building of "a frame structure," which is liable at any time to be destroyed by fire? With the horrors attending the burning of the Brooklyn Theatre still fresh in our memories, can any thoughtful person advise the use of an inflammable material in the construction of a building where hundreds of people may assemble?

When the new hall is built, I trust it will be a solid, substantial edifice of brick or stone, (rendered fire-proof so far as is practical) which for thirty years to come shall stand as a monument of the great and ever-to-be-remembered intellectual awakening of the people of Bristol in the memorable year of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven.

Q.

Temperance.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—I do not imagine by any means that I am a unit in this town in my strong desire that there might be an effectual effort put forth in behalf of the tempted ones. Hearing of the wonderful temperance revival in progress in our neighboring city of Trenton, this conviction has received a fresh impetus, and though no definite mode of action has suggested itself to me, I feel an intense longing for the redemption of my fellows. It has been told me recently that we untried ones, have no true conception of the mischief done, of the number of men who have heretofore sustained a reputation for sobriety and respectability, who are fast becoming enslaved. Oh, how my heart aches as I meet in my daily walks those who but a year ago looked me in the face with a clear eye and pleasant smile, now so transformed that all manliness of expression has yielded to guilt, and almost to idiocy. It was but a few days since that I watched with abated breath the footsteps of a gentleman of my acquaintance, to see if he would have the strength to pass one of those places (of which I never think without a shudder,) made fearfully attractive, by the billiard saloon, the savory viands, and the wine cup. I breathed more freely and thankfully as the door was passed, and the Post Office visited, but before a word of greeting could reach him, the street was re-crossed, the door yielded to the touch, and enclosed him. Once within the sphere of such influences as are there brought to bear, what could he do? Even the recollection of the pleasant home, and loved ones waiting his return, would be powerless to save him from the fatal charms of present indulgence. In what condition or at what hour, he who should have been the head of that family, returned I know not; but if my interest was so deep, and my frames shakes from emotion while penning the incident, what must be the anguish of those who are allied to such by the nearest and most sacred of ties. Oh what can we do "to strike off the fetters of these bondmen," and break the chains ere they fasten themselves around the growing youth of our town. The magnitude of the evil, and apparent difficulties in the way of its banishment or overthrow make us instinctively turn toward the source of all help. He, who in the fullness of time, struck the shackles of slavery from four millions of our race, will we believe make bare his arm in the moral and spiritual salvation of the great multitude who are now under the bonds of a more galling servitude. While we pray for "His Kingdom to come," *let us also desire a share in its accomplishment*—not shrinking from any duty or claim which may present itself—whether it call us to the active exercise of our *right* as citizens, or to the more quiet ministry of our homes and firesides.

A WOMAN.

DIED.

SMOKER.—At Brownsville, Bucks County, Pa., February 19th, 1877, of abscess of the brain, Isaac G. Smoker, of Lancaster, aged 25 years.

"Gone but not forgotten."

VAN DUSEN.—On February 27th, Elizabeth Van Dusen, wife of Matthew Van Dusen, Jr., in the 47th year of her age. The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services on Saturday morning March 3rd, at 11.30, at the residence of William J. Jones, Bristol Pa. To proceed to Palmer Burying Ground, Phila., by 12.40 train.

New Advertisements.

☞ TO RENT for one or more years, furnished or unfurnished, Country Seat, at Cold Spring Station. Apply to F. McMURTREE, Bristol Post Office.

For Rent.

A GOOD THREE STORY HOUSE, nearly new. Inquire at FOSTER'S Jewelry Store, Mill and Wood Streets. 747

Six $55 / Six $10 payments will secure a first-class PIANO, ORGAN.

GOOD SECOND-HAND INSTRUMENTS now on hand, at almost any price. Any manufacture desired. Send for circular. Address,

MRS. ALLIE S. BRADFIELD, Agent, 748 Wood Street, Bristol, Pa.

Trips Resumed.

THE STEAMBOAT COLUMBIA

Will leave Bristol at 7.15 A. M., for Philadelphia, touching at Burlington, Beverly, Riverton, Torresdale and Andalusia. Returning, leaves Philadelphia at 2.00 P.M. Fare, 25c. each way. Excursion, 40c. 263

$40,000 To Loan

In Sums of not less than $2,000 each,

FIRST MORTGAGES ON FARM LAND,

Six Per Cent. Interest.

Apply to E. G. HARRISON & SON, 745 Conveyancers, Bristol, Pa.

For Sale or Rent.

RAILROAD HOTEL,

BRISTOL, PA.

Apply to E. G. HARRISON & SON, 46 44 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

To Rent.

A FARM, ABOUT 55 ACRES,

At Cold Spring Station,

Two miles from Bristol, Pa.

Address, M. H. BROWN, 723 623 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

New Advertisements.

FULL LINE OF

VEGETABLE AND FLOWER SEEDS.

New, Genuine, and True to Name.

J. W. CORNELL & CO.,

Implement and Seed Warehouse,

88 Warren Street, Trenton, N. J.

GRAND DISPLAY OF Spring Dress Goods.

STILL AHEAD OF ALL COMPETITION.

LOOK AT OUR PRICES!

250 pieces Spring Dress Goods, at 8, 10, 12½ and 15 cents.
300 pieces Alpaca and Mohair Lustres, at 20c.
1 case Striped and Figured Brocades, at 20 and 25c.
1 case Spring Sergez, in new shades, at 25c.
1 case Double-width Poplins at 26c.

BLACK GOODS!

All-wool Black French Cashmere, at 55, 62½, 75 and 87½c.
48 in. Black French Cashmere, at $1.00 and $1.25.
50 pieces English Cashmere, at 30, 37½ and 45c.

ONE CASE BLACK ALPACAS, AT TWENTY CENTS.

100 pieces Black Alpaca, 25, 31 and 25c.
50 pieces Pure Mohairs at 37½, 40, 45 and 50c.

A FULL LINE OF BLACK AND COLORED SILKS, AT POPULAR PRICES.

5,000 pieces Hamburg, at 3½, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8c. and up.

UNDERWEAR!

An enormous stock of Ladies' and Gents' Underwear.

GLOVES!

Our well-known Two-button Kids, $1.00, the best in the market.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS!

Nottingham Laces, 17c., 20c., and upwards.
Linen Napkins, 75c. a dozen and up.
Table Dumasks, 25c., 30c. and up.
Towels from 80c. a dozen up.

For the benefit of our customers we give our Price List of

DOMESTICS!

Wamsutta, New York Mills, Utica, Williamsville 12½c.; 4-4 Fruit of Loom, 11½c., by the piece.
Atlantic A, Appleton A, Lawrence XX, 8c. by the piece.
Good Yard-wide Muslin, 6, 6½, 7 and 8c.
42-inch Pillow-case Muslin, 9, 10, 11 and 12½c.
Good Double-width Sheeting, 22 and 25c.
Utica Sheeting, 3-4, 30c.; 10-4, 34c.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF CLOTH, FOR MEN AND BOYS' WEAR.

☞ This Price List Guaranteed against New York or Philadelphia.

J. J. SMITH'S, Popular Dry Goods Store, 29 Greene Street, TRENTON, N. J.,

OPPOSITE TAYLOR OPERA HOUSE. 345

For Sale.

TWO Seven per cent. First Mortgages of $1,300 each. One ditto of $1,600.

740 JOSHUA PEIRCE.

Will Sell at a Sacrifice.

HOUSE ON RADCLIFFE STREET, near Catholic Church. Very easy terms. Will trade for vacant lots or farm lands.

440 J. H. WOOD, 58 Mill Street.

For Sale.

A VALUABLE DRIVING HORSE, six years old, warranted sound and gentle in double and single harness. She can be seen at the Cottage Hotel, from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M., any day.

695 WILLIAM H. STAAKE.

Save Your Hog Hair.

CASH PAID FOR HOG HAIR, BY STAAKE & WAGNER, Newportville, Bucks County, Pa.

Send Postal Card and the hair will be called for. 666

GEORGE N. SMITH, Cigar Manufactory, No. 78 Bath Street corner of Buckley. BRISTOL, PA.

THE best 2 and 5 cent Cigar in Bristol. Chewing Tobacco, Smoking Tobacco, Pipes, &c. 327

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THE Second Term of Miss Merriam's School begins on WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 31, 1877. Thoroughly competent teachers have been secured for the different departments of instruction. For circulars, address MISS A. MERRIAM, 716 Bristol, Penn.

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J. W. MONTGOMERY & SON, JUST OPENED No. 19 Mill Street,

AND will keep constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of GROCERIES, FRUITS AND VEGETABLES in season, very cheap, but for cash only. We won't trust! don't ask it. We respectfully solicit a share of public patronage. 736

E. W. HAMILTON, DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF Drugs, Medicines, Paints, OILS, PERFUMERY, Fancy Articles, AND EVERYTHING USUALLY KEPT IN A FIRST-CLASS DRUG STORE, No. 63 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

The services of MR. H. GATES PETERS, a thoroughly competent and reliable Druggist have been engaged. He will attend to the business in a manner satisfactory to all.

☞ Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours. 721

Annual Statement OF THE AFFAIRS OF THE COMMERCIAL INSURANCE COMPANY, FOR THE YEAR ENDING, DEC. 31st, 1876.

Summary of Assets:

Amount invested in Bonds, Mortgages and City Warrants	$27,337 48
Interest due and accrued	150 19
Cash on hand and in bank	1,133 22
Premiums in course of collection	427 75
All other assets	206 00
	$29,257 64
Policies liable to assessment, in case losses should exceed the receipts	$331,914 00

Officers.

PRESIDENT—JAMES M. SLACK.
SECRETARY AND TREASURER—E. G. HARRISON.
DIRECTORS—JOSHUA PEIRCE, Bristol, Pa., THOMAS HUGHES, Bristol, Pa., A. S. CADWALLADER, Yardleyville, JOHN K. WILDMAN, Philadelphia, SAMUEL H. HARRISON, Holmesville.

Office—44 and 46 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa. 733

A BIG SALE OF GOOD STOCK, UTENSILS, &C.

Will be sold at Public Sale, on MONDAY, FIFTH OF MARCH, 1877, at 12 o'clock noon, on the farm formerly belonging to Euclides Stackhouse, deceased, in Bristol township, Bucks county, Pa., on the back road leading from Bristol to Tullytown, the entire Stock, Crops and Implements, belonging to the subscriber, consisting in part as follows: 2 good Horses, 2 pair of No. 1 young Mules, sound and all right; 4 nice young Cows, coming in profit soon; 1 fat Steer, 4 nice Shoats, and a fine large Brood Sow, to have pigs early in April. Turkeys, Ducks and Chickens. 1 broad and one narrow wheeled Farm Wagon, broad wheeled Cart, two-seated Germantown Wagon, and Falling-Top do., both nearly new; Burdock Reaper, Clipper Mower, been in use only one season; steel tooth Horse Rake, Patent Horse Fork, Ropes and Pulleys; 6 Plows, 2 double Harrows, 1 single do., 4 Cultivators, two-horse Power and Thresher, Grain Fan, Corn Sheller, Cutting Box, 50 Grain Bags, double and single Harness, Forks, Crowbars, Grubbing Hoes, Spades, Shovels and Chains. 150 bushels Wheat, 150 bushels Rye, 15 bushels Seed Buckwheat, 15 tons of good Timothy Hay. DAIRY FIXTURES in their variety, and lots of other useful things that will be looked up by the day of sale, and cracked off to the highest bidder, as I am about to quit the farming, and have no further use for them. Most of the above articles are nearly new, having been in use but a short time, and will be sold go high or low.

Nine months' credit for sums over $20, by giving approved note.

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THE CRYSTAL ILLUMINATOR is unsurpassed for simplicity, perfection of light and cheapness. The great objection heretofore of coal oil lamps has been the frequent breaking of chimneys, making it a very expensive light. It has, therefore, employed the minds of inventors to try to abolish this evil, which has finally been accomplished by the invention of the CRYSTAL ILLUMINATOR. It gives a brilliancy of light, together with perfect safety.

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RECOMPENSE.

BY LOUISE V. BOYD

'Twas a hope, a dear and beautiful hope,
That I name to none—shall I tell you wh
It would seem so wild to my dearest friend
That to meet his look of scorn it would die.

As I lay on my tear wet pillow one night
An angel brought me a dream divine
But I know should I tell it, its charm would fade,
The charm is this—it is wholly mine

And a sorrow I have, too deep for words
The strange sweet sorrow that fixed my fate,
When joys deserted more closely it clung,
Now without it my soul were more desolate

In another land where the hope shall bloom
From the stem of the stalk whose root was below
The friend of my heart will be there to see,
And all my fullness of joy shall know

And the angel that bro't me that wondrous dream,
Will teach me how to translate it there,
Into holier language and divide
The bliss that along were too great to bear

And there the old sorrow, my sorrow will burst
From a chrysalis dark on pinions white
A glorious rapture and be my delight
Still mine and my soul satisfied

HOUSEHOLD RECEIPTS

Tomato Soup.—Take the thin part of a can of tomatoes, stew half an hour, season with butter, salt, pepper and sugar have ready one pint of milk, thickened with two tablespoonfuls of flour, or enough to make it like drawn butter, salt at dinner time pour both through a colander, stirring them in the tureen, be careful to have it served hot, cream should be heated

Waterproof Blacking.—Dissolve an ounce of borax in water, and in this dissolve gum shellack until it is the consistency of thin paste, add lamp black to color This makes a cheap and excellent blacking for boots, giving them the polish of new leather The shellac makes the boots or shoes almost entirely waterproof. Camphor dissolved in alcohol added to the blacking makes the leather more pliable and keeps it from cracking This is sold at fifty cents for a small bottle By making it yourself, a dollar will buy material for a gallon

An Excellent Apple Jelly.—Cut two pounds of sweet apples into quarters without peeling throwing them into cold water as you cut them Then put them into a preserving pan, with a quart of fresh cold water, and boil till they become a pulp, adding as the apple boils one pound of loaf sugar, and half a pod of vanilla, cut in pieces and tied in muslin to prevent the seeds from mixing, or a little of Preston & Merrill's extract of vanilla Then run it through a jelly bag, it must stand some hours to allow it to pass through completely It must then be simmered over the fire twenty minutes to jelly, and poured into the mould

The Dreaming Iolanthe an example of modelling in butter, which excited a great deal of curiosity at the Centennial Exhibition last summer, not only from the novelty of the material, but from the excellence of the work is the production of an untaught amateur on an Arkansas farm. The sculptress is Mrs Caroline S Brooks, daughter of Able Shawk, the inventor of the steam fire engine, and was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1841 In 1862 she was married to Samuel Brooks, and removed to Arkansas with her husband, since which time she has resided on a farm Of the origin of the present work the following account is given —She was invited by the Women's Centennial Committee to contribute to the exhibition Having read the poem, "King Rene's Daughter," by Henrik Hertz, the beautiful character of Iolanthe made a deep impression on her mind, and she endeavored to portray the exquisite delicacy of feeling and purity of soul animating the blind princess Self inspired amid the prosaic requirements of a lonely plantation near Helena Ark, this farmer's wife sculptured on a kitchen table in a milk pan, fifteen inches in diameter, in *alto relievo* in butter—the "Dreaming Iolanthe"—her tools being a common butter paddle, cedar sticks, broom straws, and a camel's hair pencil "By the burning of King Rene's castle at midnight, in the infancy of Iolanthe, her eyes were injured to blindness With a consideration more than royal in its bounty, and an unutterable affection, the king so guarded his unfortunate child, and so provided for her life experiences, that she could not realize the need of her sense of sight and for sixteen years her narrowed world was complete without it. By chance Count Tristan came upon her beautiful retreat, discovered the charming recluse asleep and her attendants absent, was smitten with her royal grace, awaited an opportunity for an interview with her on awakening, discovering in that momentous meeting, that the eyes of this charming one were sightless and in the brief interview in which he helplessly revealed to her spirit the awakening of the new life that love inspires, he also revealed to her comprehension the fact that she was blind" Mrs Brooks has chosen her subject when the princess ... to six days, ... to depict the expression of a dream fraught with joy and the delicate sensitiveness of a pure nature in the sleeping face

CONJUGAL AFFECTION —The very sweetest thing I saw during my visit, was the behavior to one another, and to all around them, indeed —of a dear old Quaker couple. If men only knew how a woman's heart is touched and won by seeing the loving deferential attention of an old man to his old wife, there would be fewer indifferent husbands in the world—I suppose—men also like at any age to be admired, if not loved, by women This dear old couple went about arm in arm never pushing and somehow never being pushed, he so anxious she should see well and she quite as anxious not to pass by those things which might be of interest to him I stood once near a case in the Russian department, which was surrounded by such a crowd that I despaired of ever getting near it. Presently up came my charming old couple, broad-brimmed hat and gray silk Quaker bonnet and, after waiting a reasonable time, the dear old lady said, "Will thee please let me come a little nearer?" The gentle voice, the quaint speech, at once prevailed, and with a gentle, "I thank thee very much," they walked quietly up where others had fought in vain for a place, and I fell to wondering why we all couldn't be more gentle. —*Correspondence Springfield Republican*

Slow-going humanity will be relieved to learn that the ant has enjoyed a better reputation for industry than she deserves Sir John Lubbock has shown that some ants are strikingly idle—too lazy, in fact to feed or clean themselves Some ants are entirely dependent on their slaves The ant, however, knows her friends when she sees them The Englishman placed 30 intoxicated friends in company with 30 intoxicated strangers in a nest The ants were at first much puzzled with the sad spectacle. However, 20 of the friends were taken into the nest, five were thrown into the water, and the others neglected On the other hand, 24 of the 30 strangers were thrown into the water at once, and of the six taken into the nest by mistake, four were afterwards found to be strangers, and were then taken out and thrown into the water also It is consoling to learn that although the reputation of the ant for thrift has not been wholly deserved she seldom deserts a tipsy friend.

Mr. William M. Evarts was entertained on the evening of his sixtieth birthday at the Washington residence of Mr S B Chittenden, the Brooklyn Congressman During the evening some one had rallied him about becoming Secretary of State under President Hayes Soon afterward the company were laughing over Mr. Samuel Bowles' latest craze—the grotesque notion that the little difficulty about the Presidency should be compromised by an agreement that Tilden should be President and Hayes Secretary of State—and some one asked Mr. Evarts what he thought of it "Oh, it's well enough for Gov. Hayes to give away his own office if he thinks he ought to, but I'd like to know what right he has to take mine"

The Rev. Dr. Murray of Boston was asked by a Sunday-school boy what the chariots of Biblical times were like He replied —"They were a good deal like horse cars in one respect at least —Whoever rode in them had to ride standing We have enlarged the chariots in our day, but the chief characteristic is still kept They had other resemblances They had no springs They often got off the track; and the men who were inside had straps to hold on to, to keep them from bumping out And they had to hold on, too"

George Eliot received for "Scenes of Clerical Life," $5,000, for "Silas Marner," $7,500; for "Adam Bede," $17,500, for "Mill on the Floss," $20,000; for "Romola," $15,000; for "Romola," $15,000, for "Felix Holt," $22,500 for "The Spanish Gypsy," (poem) $2,500, for "Middlemarch," $40,000, for "The Legend of Jubal," (poem,) $2,000; and for "Daniel Deronda," $40,000; making in all $162,000 in about eighteen years.

"COMPARISONS ARE ODIOUS"—The Major (rocking Nelly on his knee for Aunt Mary's sake): "I suppose this is what you like, Nelly?" Nelly: "Yes, it's very nice. But I rode on a real donkey yesterday—I mean one with four legs, you know."

THEATRICAL.—Creditor (to theatrical manager): "I don't think you ever met one of your bills in your life." Theatrical Manager: "Wrong, my dear boy; I never go through the streets without meeting one."—*Punch.*

There have been published at different times at least 600 works descriptive of Paris.

Bristol.

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Silk ribbon, and 5 cts yd ostrich feathers 10 cts black and brown silk velvet $1 60 per yd French flowers 15 and 20 cts spray Black brown cardinal and blue velveteen at wholesale prices

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Fine Oolong tea 40 cts lb Fine Japan tea 50 cts lb good coffee 18 and 25 cts lb, new Turkey prunes, 11c for 25 cts dried corn 6 cts fat family mackerel for 10 cts best washing soap 3 and 4 cts toilet soap 25 cts doz 3 lb cans peaches, 15 cts best layer raisins 25 lb boxes $2 25 preserved lemon 12 cts lb washline 2 boxes for 5 cts, stove polish 5 cts mince meat 9 and 11 cts lb sugar all ways lower than other stores cigars $1 50 at $1 75 per box broom handle $1 00 per hundred beans 5 and 6 cts qt

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Men's heavy undershirts and drawers 37 cts, gents fine linen bosom dress shirts 75 and $1 00 mens hats 50 and 60 cts, splendid flannel shirts $1 25 overshirts 50 and 50 cts, India rubber coats $2 25 blue overalls 40 cts heavy duck overalls 60 cts, calico shirts 50, 75 and 85 cts paper collars 5 cts box mens pants 75 85 and $1 per pair A full line of men and boys wear at less than city prices

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Mens fine hand sewed calf boots $4 00 pegged $3 60 mens heavy tap sole boot $2 50, small boots 80 cts, mens slippers 60 cts ladies laced shoes $1 00, ladies button pebble leather gaiters $1 ... childrens patent leather tipped button shoes 62 cts ladies gents and childrens overshoes 40 50 and 75 cts Everything at and below city prices—*but for cash—don't ask for credit*

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For New York.

At **1:16, 7:41, 9 21,** and **11 17** A M **2 27, 6 21,** and **7.48** P M Sunday trains **9 21** A M, and **7:18** P M

For Trenton.

At **7 29, 7 41, 9:21, 11.09,** and **11 47** A M, **2 27, 2.49, 4 10, 5.01, 6:01, 6 21, 7:18,** and **9:06** P M On Sundays **9:21, 11 09** A M and **2 49 7 18** P M

☞ The 7 29 11 47, A M 4 10 and 6 01 P M trains connect with Belvidere Division

From Trenton.

At **6 40, 7 10, 8 00, 9:10** and **10:50** A **12 15, 12.30, 2.50, 3 10, 6 55,** and **9:14** P M On Sundays **12 20** noon and **9 14** P M

From Philadelphia.

Leaves Kensington Depot at **6 40,** and **10:15** A M **2:05, 3:40, 4 15, 5 15, 6 15,** and **8.20** P M On Sundays **10:15** A M and **2 05** P M West Philadelphia Depot at **7.00, 8:30** and **11:00** A M and **4 10, 5 30** and **7 00** P M and **12.00** night On Sundays **8.40,** A M, and **7 00** P M

From New York.

At **8.35,** and **10:25** A M **12 55,** and **6 55** P M

From Philadelphia. Westward.

Trains leave West Philadelphia for Harrisburg Pittsburg and the West at 8 00 A M and 12 P (15, P M daily except Sunday and 7 20 9 10 A M 11 55 P M daily

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For Harrisburg Elmira, Canandaigua, Niagara Falls &c, at 7 20 A M

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For further information see time tables which can be obtained at the ticket office

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G W BARKER, Supt N Y Division
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Auditor's Notice.

THE Auditor appointed by the Orphans Court of Bucks County to report and to distribute the balance of state remaining in the hands of William Kersey and ... administrators of the estate of Joseph B P... late deceased to and amongst the parties entitled thereto, HEREBY GIVES NOTICE to all parties interested that he will meet them at the office of B Gilkeson Esq in the Borough of Bristol on THURSDAY the EIGHTH day of MARCH 1877 at ten o'clock in the forenoon to attend to the duties of his appointment when and where they may attend if they see proper HIRAM JAMES Auditor
78

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that a bill will be presented to the Legislature now in session for the repeal of the act entitled "An Act for the establishing of a ... ... County" approved the Sixth day of May Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred ...

Bristol, January 31st 1877 H PURSELL
1

Miscellaneous.

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Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made under the Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations" approved April 29th 1874 for the charter of an intended corporation to be called The Tullytown Methodist Episcopal Church the character and object of which is the maintenance of public worship in the county of Bucks at State of Pennsylvania and for this purpose to have possess and enjoy all the rights benefits and privileges of said Act
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January 27 1877 7.0

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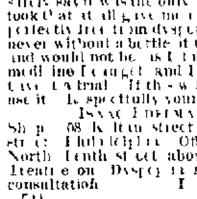
Respectfully yours &c I N PRICE
N W corner Twelfth and Filbert streets
PHILADELPHIA, Nov 21, 1876

PHILADELPHIA N V 20, 1876

Dr Jas Williams

DEAR SIR Deeming it a duty to you and the public I take great pleasure in giving you the following facts About ten years ago I was suffering terribly from that dreadful disease dyspepsia I took several medicines recommended for the cure of dyspepsia but without effect I was finally prevailed upon by Mr Jos N Price of this city to take your Anti Dyspeptic Elixir which I did and can safely say it was the only medicine of the many I took that at all gave me relief I have since been perfectly free from dyspepsia or indigestion I am never without a bottle of the Elixir in the house and would not be as I find it the best alternative medicine I can get and I freely say to all sufferers give it a trial If they will prove of any use to you use it Respectfully yours, &c

ISAAC FREEMAN Carpenter and Builder Shop 608 N ... street residence 217 Madison street Philadelphia Office and Laboratory No 7 North Tenth street above Market Philadelphia Treatise on Dyspepsia sent free No charge for consultation I A HOGUET Agent, Bristol Pa



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NO. 341 NORTH SECOND STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform his friends and the public in general of the opening of his new store No 341 North Second Street, where he will keep constantly on hand the largest assortment of Ladies' Gent's Misses', Boys' and Children's Boots and Shoes of his own manufacture which he will retail at wholesale prices giving the public an opportunity of buying good goods at the lowest cash prices

CHRISTIAN SCHWANEBERG,
Boot and Shoe Manufacturer and Retail Store 341 North Second Street
Branch Store, S W Corner Girard Avenue and Marshall Street 549

GOTTFRIED BUCHMANN,

LADIES' AND GENTS'

BOOTS AND SHOES,

627 North Eighth Street, above Green, Philadelphia.

REPAIRING NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE

All kinds of fine Shoes made to order at reasonable prices 423

A. T. GERIKE,

Wholesale and Retail

Brush Manufacturer,

NO. 321 VINE STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

Also Dealer in Oil Cloths Wood, Willow and Tin Ware, and General House Furnishing Goods 646

HENRY GRAFFELDER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Table Manufacturer,

1111 NORTH THIRD STREET, BELOW GIRARD AVENUE,
PHILADELPHIA.

All kinds of Furniture Repaired and Varnished 6.8

J. M. SCHWEHM,
PRACTICAL CABINET MAKER,

DEALER IN FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS,

No. 2038 Germantown Avenue, above Norris Street, Philadelphia.

UPHOLSTERING REPAIRING AND VARNISHING done at shortest notice 616

JAMES H. YOUNG,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

HARNESS,

WHIPS, HORSE GOODS, TRUNKS TRAVELLING BAGS &c,

N. W. Corner Franklin and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a.

Repairing promptly attended to The celebrated Vacuum Oil Blacking always on hand 656

The Old Established Stand Revived.

CHARLES WENNER,

Importer and Dealer in

CHINA, GLASS & QUEENSWARE,

1709 Germantown Avenue, Philadelphia.

Earthen Stone and Rock Ware Lamps Burners Chimneys, Wicks, &c Lamps Repaired
J S—My prices are lower than any China Store in the city 617

OPENING! OPENING! OPENING!

THE GREAT FAMILY GROCERY STORE,

S. W. Corner Seventh and Girard Avenue, Philadelphia,

BY J. S. LENTZ,

WITH a choice selection of pure staple Groceries, including Preserves of all kinds, together with Jellies Sauces Canned Fruits and all other articles for family use Your attention is particularly called to our choice brands of Teas, Coffees and Sugars The lowest price for cash only Your patronage respectfully solicited 618

WALN. WHITEMAN & CARPENTER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Foreign and Domestic Cigars,

LEAF TOBACCO OF ALL KINDS.

NO 210 MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA 614

H. J. LAIRD,

DEALER IN

American and French Window Glass,

COLORED AND ENAMELED GLASS,

Manufacturer of Ground and Cut Glass for Steamboats Cars, Offices, and Vestibule Doors Stained and Embossed Glass for Churches and Public Buildings

No. 205 Quarry St., below Race, Philadelphia. 536

JEROME LASKOWSKI,

722 Poplar Street, above Franklin, Philadelphia,

Philadelphia Shade Manufactory,

UPHOLSTERING A SPECIALTY.

Hair and Spring Mattresses made in the best manner and Mattings Carpets and Oil Cloths sewed and laid in the most satisfactory manner and at the lowest prices BLINDS made and repaired 430

JACOB J. PLUCKER & CO..

MANUFACTURERS OF

FURNITURE,

NO. 148 CANAL STREET, ABOVE GERMANTOWN AVENUE,
PHILADELPHIA. 642

WILLIAM J. HEISS | ESTABLISHED 1854 | GILBERT W HAWLK,
JACKSON HEISS, | | DAVID G SCHORNEY,
| | HENRY F PATTERSON

W. J. HEISS BRO. & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,

Girard Avenue and Front Street, Philadelphia.

FLOUR A SPECIALTY. 641

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

AT

L. MARK,

No. 706 N. Second Street, Philadelphia,

Dealer in SHOES, DRY GOODS, TRIMMINGS, WRAPPERS, ETC.,

FROM NEW YORK AUCTIONS, retailed at wholesale prices A specialty in ladies and gents Shoes at lower prices than can be bought at wholesale in the city 643

A VERY LARGE STOCK OF
Window Glass, Paint, Oil and Varnish Store,

JUST OPENED AT

No. 1752 North Eleventh Street,
PHILADELPHIA

(Between Columbia and Montgomery Avenues,)

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he has opened at the above place a New Store for the sale of Window Glass of all sizes and qualities, Paints of all kinds mixed and unmixed Oils Varnish Turpentine and Putty He would invite the attention of Builders and all others to his stock By buying and selling for cash he is enabled to offer all articles in his line at the reduced rates of the times Don't forget the place—1752 North Eleventh Street

563 **G W. REYNOLDS.**

HOWES IMPROVED SCALES.
BEST IN THE WORLD.

FULL ASSORTMENT ALWAYS ON STOCK AT WAREHOUSE,

213 Market Street, Philadelphia.

ISRAEL S WILLIAMS, Agent.

Also Commission Merchant IRON STEEL, &c 64

SPECIAL NOTICE TO BUTCHERS!

TO OUR

DRAW-CUT SAUSAGE CHOPPERS, SAUSAGE STUFFERS.

MANUFACTURED BY THE MURRAY IRON WORKS, BURLINGTON, IO VA.

JAMES JOHNSON of Mount Holly, New Jersey, says "I have used the No 2 Chopper for two seasons I have cut 25 000 lbs of meat for myself and 5,000 lbs for other people I think it does more than claimed in the circular, and if I could not get another like it no money could buy it Your Stuffer is perfection

ISRAEL S. WILLIAMS, Agent for these Machines
648 **213 Market Street, Philadelphia.**

THEODORE METIUS,
Carpet Manufacturer,

No. 1755 Germantown Avenue, below Montgomery, Philadelphia,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in INGRAIN VENITIAN AND RAG CARPETS Window Shades, Oil Cloths and Table Covers always on hand **Rag Carpets made to order.** 607

MRS. WILLIAM E. CROLIUS.

DEALER IN

Cigars, Cigarettes, and all kinds of Confectionery,

MEALS AT ALL HOURS, OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE.

BERKS STREET,

678 OPPOSITE NORTH PENNSYLVANIA DEPOT, PHILADELPHIA.

W. WALLICK,
No. 729 North Second St., Philadelphia,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

French Plate Mirrors and Looking Glasses

OF every description Window Cornices Square and Oval Frames for Portraits, Photographs and Oil Paintings, Flower Frames, Etc , Etc. Also Dealer in Oil Paintings, Chromos and Engravings Window and Looking Glass Plates Re Gilding done 629

Bristol.

APPLE JELLY.

JUST RECEIVED,

A Fresh Invoice of

APPLE JELLY,

From New York State,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

M. A. WALMSLEY,

Corner Radcliffe and Mill Streets,

BRISTOL, PA. 640

Which Plan is the Best?
THE COMMERCIAL
Insurance Company

INSURES DWELLING HOUSES, STORES,
&c, &c,

(No hazardous risks taken)

ON EITHER MUTUAL OR STOCK PLANS

In the Mutual Plan the fees are fixed at a rate that will meet all expense and the average loss by fire The policies being liable to assessment in case of extra losses

The Stock Plan is upon the usual rates of Stock Companies, with no liability for assessment

Full particulars given Apply at office

No. 44 Mill Street,

BRISTOL, PA.

JAMES M SLACK, PRESIDENT.
E G HARRISON, SECRETARY 740

FURNITURE

Re-Upholstered Repaired and Varnished.

HAIR AND HUSK MATTRESSES

MADE TO ORDER AND RENOVATED

Chairs Re-Caned. Also, Three-Ply Veneering Seats put in Chairs.

FEATHERS RENOVATED BY STEAM

N B—I am now prepared to Renovate Feather Beds I claim for this machine I use that while it destroys the germ of the feather moth it does not injure the feathers which the hot air machines are apt to do Persons wishing to have their Beds Renovated by letting me know in the morning can have them returned at night ready for use

JOHN F. McMILLAN,
Radcliffe Street Rear of Presbyterian Church,
27 BRISTOL PA

W. W. GILLINGHAM,

Dealer in

DRY GOODS

AND

GROCERIES,

EMILIE, BUCKS COUNTY, PA.

Boots, Shoes, &c.,

Constantly on hand—cheap for cash

JUST OPENED!
JOHN LONGSTRETH'S
NEW STORE,

Cor. Bath and Buckley Street,

BRISTOL, PA.

A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

DRY GOODS

AND

GROCERIES

Constantly on hand Cheap for cash 536

Groceries & Provisions.

A Child can Buy as Cheap as a Man

GEORGE C. GILLINGHAM,

At the Old Established

Grocery, Provision & Notion Store,

Dorrance St., bet. Wood & Pond Sts,

Respectfully informs his friends that he still lives and is prepared to furnish his customers with good Groceries and Provisions which in quality and price will compare favorably with anything in the market Also a good assortment of Notions &c on hand FRUITS AND VEGETABLES in their season 19

JAMES POSTENS,

HAVING LEASED THE

DELAWARE HOUSE,

AND FITTED IT UP WITH A VIEW TO THE COMFORT OF ITS PATRONS, has determined to make this

A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE

in every respect, and will receive guests on moderate terms

Board by the day or week. 569

GEORGE S. STONE & SON,

BRISTOL, PA

(Formerly of Philadelphia)

PLUMBERS,
STEAM & GAS PIPE FITTERS.

Also, Dealer in Steam Heating Apparatus, Hydraulic Rams, Lift and Force Pumps of all kinds.

☞ Repair work solicited

For the present orders left at the First corner of Wood and Lafayette streets or at the office of Livingston Mills, will receive prompt attention

Reference C W & J Peirce 689

ARTHUR T. COLLINS,

(SUCCESSOR TO HEPWORTH & COLLINS)

Foot of Market Street,

BRISTOL, PA.,

PLUMBER,
Steam and Gas Fitter,

Lead and Iron Pipes, Pumps, Gas Fixtures, Hydraulic Rams,

And all material connected with the trade at lowest market prices

Parties will do well to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere All work guaranteed. 432

AT NO. 61 MILL ST., BRISTOL,

PERSONS IN WANT OF

TINWARE

of the best quality and manufacture, will find it at

C. C. DOUGLASS'

Stove & Tinware Store.

ROOFING and JOBBING done on the best of terms. 30

A. K. HOFF'S

BREAD, PIE AND FANCY CAKE BAKERY,

NO. 28 MILL STREET.

Second door above Cedar, BRISTOL, PA

☞ All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to 389

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,
Bread, Pie and Fancy Cake BAKER,

Foot of Bath Street, near Canal Bridge, BRISTOL, PA.

BALLS, Parties, Fairs and Festivals, furnished with ICE CREAM and FANCY CAKES at short notice and on reasonable terms. WEDDING CAKES baked and iced to order 981

"GREY EAGLE" MAKES YOU HAPPY

Bristol.

The Universal Cooking Stove!

The most perfect Gas and Smoke Consuming Stove in the market

THIS STOVE by an entire reformation of the present mode of combustion prevents the enormous waste of unconsumed gases and smoke which it is conceded by the scientific world is made by all Stoves on the old plan

It produces more heat with much less fuel It will burn hard Coal Soft (Bituminous) Coal or Wood It feeds itself It will bake all day without renewing the fire and has many advantages over all other Cooking Stoves Patented November 28th 1871 by C B GREGORY On exhibition and for sale at

THE BRISTOL IRON FOUNDRY

A Large Variety of Cast and Wrought Iron Fence, from $1 50 to $2 25 Per Foot, put up

STRENGTH AND BEAUTY COMBINED

Those that are inclined to patronize home industry can be suited in price and quality by calling and seeing for themselves

BLACKSMITHS TUYERES TIRE BENDERS MOULD BOARDS CELLAR GRATINGS many other small articles on hand and for sale at low prices

FINE CASTINGS OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER

THOMAS B. HARKINS,
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JOSEPH SHERMAN,

MANUFACTURER OF

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,
SHUTTERS AND FRAMES.

Siding and Flooring.

MOULDINGS AND BRACKETS

IN EVERY VARIETY

Mill—Dorrance Street, west of Railroad,

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Great Reduction in Prices of
STOVES.

I will Sell Stoves at a Small Percentage above Cost for Cash, until March 1st.

Coal Hods Shovels Pokers Hollow Ware Japanned Ware ... at very low prices to close out present stock

THOMAS BARNARD,
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JAMES LYNDALL,
HOUSE, SIGN AND GENERAL DECORATIVE PAINTER,

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NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR GRAINING

ORNAMENTAL WALL PAINTING executed in the best manner FRESCOING GILDING and VARNISHING promptly attended to All work guaranteed

Office:—Foot of Pond Street, near Rogers' Mills. Residence—Locust St. near Otter 551

M. V. DEY,

Dealer in

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.

A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, &C.,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION CONSTANTLY ON HAND

MILL STREET, NEAR THE RAILROAD, **BRISTOL, PA**

All kinds of Canned Fruits and Groceries of every description at city prices 1

Miscellaneous.

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK

The Centennial Harness Shop,

NEWPORTVILLE, BUCKS COUNTY, PA.

I INFORM my friends and customers that I have built A NEW HARNESS SHOP, adjoining the Machine Works of Samuel Goslin where I will be prepared to furnish

LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS

Of the newest and latest patterns Prices to suit everybody and cheaper than elsewhere

"Low Expenses, Quick Sales, Small Profits"

Give me a call REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

EDGAR ADAMS,
306 NEWPORTVILLE PA

E. M. McCONNELL,

AT

Hulmeville, Bucks County, Pa.,

CARRIES ON AN EXTENSIVE

Boot and Shoe Manufactory.

Orders for custom work taken and fit guaranteed My prices are moderate and I do GOOD WORK I have also an OYSTER AND EATING SALOON ATTACHED where the best Stews are made Families supplied 574

BOUTCHER & SIMONS,

DEALERS IN

LUMBER, COAL;

WOOD, LIME, FERTILIZERS

West Philadelphia Drove Yard Manure And Horse Stable Manure,

Cornwell's Depot, Bucks County, Pa.

BUILDING LUMBER of all kinds on hand or furnished to order COAL of the best qualities and lowest rates 58

B. F. JOHNSON,
The Tonsorial Artist.

SHAVING SHAMPOOING AND HAIR DRESSING DONE IN THE NEATEST MANNER

Mr Johnson is also leader of the Newtown Excelsior String Band which can be engaged for Balls Concerts, Picnics, &c Address
553 BOX 81 NEWTOWN PA

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL

FOR BOTH SEXES

At Newtown, Pa.,

R. L. GURNEY, · Principal.

Expenses for Week day Boarders $3 50 per week for Day Pupils from $2 50 to $8 per term of 10 weeks Expenses in Music per term of 20 lessons, $8, in Drawing $6, in Painting $7 535

MEAT! MEAT!

MILTON WEBSTER,

AT THE

Corner Mill and Cedar Streets,

BRISTOL, PA ,

KEEPS always on hand a large supply of FRESH BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON &c Also Smoked Hams, Bologna Sausage Smoked Shoulders and Prepared Meats of all kinds

☞ Special inducements given cash customers 28

New Meat Shop.

"DUKE" DOAN, Proprietor,

(Formerly with Hazel Hibbs)

Corner Bath and Otter Sts.,

BRISTOL, PA.

FRESH MEATS OF ALL KINDS

CONSTANTLY ON HAND 11

New Cigar Box Manufactory.

BY

T. B. CAROTHERS,

Wood Street bet. Dorrance and Penn,

BRISTOL, PA

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed 285

CARPETS

Washed and Scoured for Five Cents per Yard:

AT

Livingston Mills,

BRISTOL, PA 407

At J. Milnor's Store,

Corner of Wood and Washington Streets,
BRISTOL, PA ,

Can always be found a full line of

Fine Groceries and Provisions,

consisting in part of

DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER, LARD, TEAS and COFFEE.

And in fact, everything in the Grocery Line.

DR. G. W. ADAMS,
DENTIST,

HAS REMOVED TO HIS NEW HOUSE, AT the **East corner of Radcliffe and Franklin Streets, Bristol, Pa.,** where he has nicer rooms and better accommodations He takes this method of returning thanks for the liberal patronage of the past, and cordially invites all to give him a call

N B —Out of office on Second-day, (Monday)
4th mo 6th, 1876 310

WILLIAM B. BAKER, M. D.,
DENTIST.

43 Radcliffe Street, Bristol.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN BY THE USE OF NITROUS OXIDE GAS

Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations Artificial Teeth inserted in full or partial sets 1074

H. M. WRIGHT,

No. 25 BATH STREET BRISTOL, PA.,

DEALER IN

LUMBER of all descriptions

COAL, well picked and screened and under cover

WOOD, cut ready for use

BRICK, BAR SAND,

Calcined PLASTER, CEMENT,

Lime, Hair, Chimney-Tops, Cord Wood, &c.

Dealers will find it to their advantage to call and examine my Stock before purchasing elsewhere

FERTILIZERS of all kinds constantly on hand 13

JOSEPH S. PEIRCE,

WASHINGTON STREET, BRISTOL, PA.,

DEALER IN

COAL,
WOOD,
LIME,
SAND,
BRICK,

Curb & Building Stone,

TERRA COTTA PIPES,

Chimney Tops,

Garden Vases in variety

I CHEW "GREY EAGLE"

Bristol Mills.

FLOUR, LUMBER,
FEED, COAL, &c.

ROGERS BROTHERS,

Successors to J. & A. Dorrance.

Flour

Fresh ground from the best of Wheat and promptly delivered to customers

Feed

of all kinds constantly on hand and ground to order

Lumber.

Seasoned White Pine Boards and Plank of all grades, Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling, Lath Pickets Oak Posts, &c.

☞ Sawed Hemlock Fencing of the best quality

Bills for large, long or odd sized timber cut at our

SAW MILL

at the shortest notice from selected logs and at the lowest prices

PLANING MILL.

Yellow and White Pine Flooring, Siding, &c of the different grades, constantly on hand and made to order, which our facilities enable us to sell at very reasonable prices

SHINGLES

In all the varieties as to size, quality and prices so that our customers cannot fail to be suited

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Of the different sizes kept dry under our sheds, well screened and free from slate and dust

WOOD

Ready Sawed for Summer use and very cheap CEDAR RAILS lower than usual

Grain Bought

At the Bristol Mills, and the highest market price paid.

341 **ROGERS BROTHERS.**

SEND 25c to G P ROWELL & CO , New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and showing cost of advertising.

$12 a day at home Agents wanted Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO Augusta, Maine

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